

THE CHRONICLE

Of Horse and Hound In America

BREEDING
FOX HUNTING
RACING
HORSE SHOWS

VOL. VI NO. 52

Copyright, 1941 by The Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Virginia
BLUE RIDGE PRESS, PUBLISHERS, FRIDAY, SEPT. 3, 1943

Single Copy 20 Cents
\$5.00 Per Year In Advance
\$6.00 Per Year In Canada

Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

Askmenow's Derby Triumph Stamps Her Best 3-Year Filly Of Season

Rarely does a "classic" race produce a more thrilling finish than that of the American Derby for 1943 run at Washington Park Chicago, last Saturday.

In advance nothing of the kind was looked for.

Which only goes to show how perennial are the "uncertainties of racing."

The track was very decidedly "off", from the effects of heavy storms which had left it in "tuff" condition. It was much more difficult to negotiate than many a muddy one, having merely dried out to that point where it was heavy, dead and lifeless, neither hard nor soft and very trying to run over, especially if the distance were mentionable.

It was the thirty-fourth American Derby. While as a matter of fact, it is fifty-nine years since the inaugural one was run—in the interim a long hiatus occurred in the Windy City owing to the repression of the sport there.

The inaugural was won by a filly—Modesty; and, unlike our other three-year-old classics, fillies have been repeatedly successful in it.

This is especially true of recent years.

In 1935 the diminutive Black Helen over a very bad track, triumphed

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Milwaukee

By Bert Dolan

The big annual Wisconsin State Fair Horse Show was held as usual this year, from August 22 to 26 at the Coliseum, State Fair Park, Milwaukee. This is an evening show starting at eight P. M. and usually lasting 'til after eleven and is a great meeting place for horsemen from all over the state and from Northern Illinois. The crowds were big and interested, in spite of the rain and cold outside, and gave every evidence of a desire for more horse shows in this area, which might be a tip to the Milwaukee Hunt Club—Oconomowoc group to again start their shows next year and give the "young entry" a time and a place to do their stuff in competition.

To say that the quality and the

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Bath County

(Courtesy Fontaine M. Watson)

The sixteenth Annual Bath County Horse Show was held at Hot Springs, Va., on the morning and afternoon of August 28th. It was a great success, a lot of money was raised for the Free Bed Fund of the Community House. Even a steer was raffled off for the good round sum of \$250. Cornish Hills, came up from the Charlottesville country to once again vindicate his superiority over his fellow contestants, as indeed he has done so many times before, which makes it not news at all.

Big Boy, in winning the working hunters and the middle and heavy-weights went well and showed himself to be fit mentally and physically. His wins in jumping vindicated him as a jumper of reliability.

The draft teams were as handsome as one would wish to see, though some of them might have been a bit heavy for average farm work.

The Thoroughbred mares made a very handsome class, all broodmares, not just female hunters.

The Crystal Dawn family from

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Fair For Britain

By Broadview

A very successful horse show was held on the last Friday and Saturday of the two week fair. The stands were packed for both performance and some excellent jumping by Ontario's best performance horses kept the public on the edge of their seats. This was the first show in Toronto to hold harness classes for some time and although the entries were light they made it an interesting program. The honors in the Hunt and Performance classes were well divided.

Here I am sending you the results of another show. I am very glad that Canada is having so much horse activity but perhaps you will get tired of hearing from me so often.

Before I go any farther, however, I want to tell you about the Welland County Agricultural Society Horse Show. Their dates are the 16th, 17th and 18th of September with 109 classes planned. This includes commercial and breeding classes. This will be the biggest open-air show in Canada which will be held in their beautifully lighted show-ring. Good money prizes are offered with several jumping stakes and a \$500 Knock-down-and-out

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San Mateo

By Selma Piazzl

The Annual San Mateo Hunter Trials, were incorporated with the Junior Gymkhana Club Horse Show (for riders under 21) this year and gave exhibitors an extremely busy week-end August 14th and 15th with classes starting at 9 in the morning and ending very nearly at sundown. 21 classes were run off in the two-day show and since it was all hunter, jumper and equitation, horses and riders alike worked hard.

Amongst the "under 21 juniors" the Jerry Haddon Memorial shown cross-country was the class to win. Killarney Lass, given a beautiful ride by her owner Betsy Wood well deserved her first over Sierra Sun, nice young chestnut by Salud, own-

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Rochester

By Edward Dickinson

It was Sky's Double, a son of Thunderation, owned by Mr. and Mrs. William C. Faugh, r., of Rochester, N. Y. that won the green hunter class at a horse show sponsored by Frank Snyder and managed by John D. Murphy at Rochester, N. Y.'s historic Edgerton Park on Sunday, Aug. 29. To do this Sky's Double had to top a field of nine very good mounts including such entries as Miss Allithea M. B. Cary's Off Shore, Walter von Lambeck's Masquerader, C. L. Collier's Grand Toy,

Continued on Page Ten

Hampstead Hunt

By Frances J. Rockefeller

The Fourth Annual Horse Show, sponsored by the Hampstead Hunt Club, was held August 28, 1943 on the Emery Albaugh Farm, Hampstead, Maryland. The growing interest in the Show was well indicated by the increase of entries. Exhibitors from Harrisburg, York and Waynesboro, Pennsylvania, Baltimore and Hagerstown augmented the local entry list to total 60 horses.

Especially interest was shown in Class 6, The D. Sterett Gittings Horsemanship Class for children under 17. This year's winner of the class, Miss Frances Gould, should prove as fine a State Champion prospect as did Miss Nancy Selhorst who last year won at the Hampstead show and then rode on to take the Maryland finals.

Summaries Next Week

Steeplechasing

By Spectator

Iron Shot Annexes Saratoga Handicap For Second Consecutive Year

Iron Shot, the red roan gelding that carries the silks of Miss Ella A. Widener, annexed the \$5,000 added Saratoga Steeplechase Handicap for the second year in a row. This race is the most important test for jumpers at the Saratoga meeting and added \$4,535 to the earnings of this son of Chance Shot—Perveneres. Running right back to the form he showed a week ago in the Beverwyck, Iron Shot carried 148 pounds, and although his victory was hard earned, took his fences a lot better in this race, and left little to be desired in turning back a smart field of seven that opposed him.

At one time his lead was as much as five lengths, but in the last quarter, H. E. Talbott's consistent Brother Jones, under 146 pounds, closed strongly to be within a half length as they crossed the wire, while a little more than a length further back, C. K. Bassett's heavily backed favorite, Corrigan, carrying 149 pounds, finished third. Delhi Dan, Parma, Elkridge, Invader and Ossabaw completed the field in that order.

Right after the start, the veteran Ossabaw, attempting to duplicate his victory in this stake as a four-year-old, was hustled into the lead, with Iron Shot next and Parma third, but the latter was permitted to drop back to last place before the field took the

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Hennepin

By Woogie

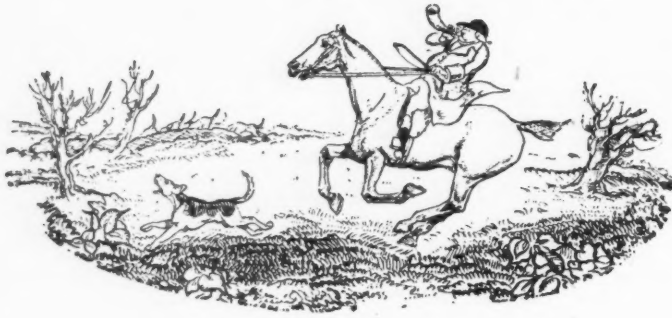
The Hennepin County Horse Show was held on Saturday and Sunday, August 21st and 22nd at the Hopkins Fair Grounds, Minnesota.

Twelve juniors opened the show by jumping 8 jumps in the new ring (so new the paint was still wet). There were a few clean performances the best of which was Mrs. Stanley Resor's Simba ridden by Miss Deborah Tighe. Next was little Merilyn Long on big Panther Boy, 3rd honors went to Flying Boots ridden by his owner Noel Smith.

There were several horsemanship classes, the ribbons going to David Enos, Miss Deborah Tighe, Miss Ann Wurtele, Charles Sweatt, Jr., and Noel Smith. The Championship class was won by Miss Joan Donaldson

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Hunting Notes:-



The Brocklesby Hounds

By Capt. Philip K. Crowe

The mist of early morning was just lifting from the fields of Lincolnshire and the quiet of dawn lay over the flat green pastures when I drove over to see the Brocklesby. In war time one must see hounds when one can and I had only a little time before my plane took off. It was, in fact, a case of breakfast or hounds and latter were definitely first choice. The previous evening I had phoned the Earl of Yarborough and been assured by him that he would be happy to show me the kennels even at that ghostly hour.

Peaker, the huntsman, met me at the ivied wall of the entrance and we proceeded immediately to the lodging houses. He drew the bitches first and a prettier sight I have yet to see in England. I was somewhat familiar with the general type, having seen drafts from the Brocklesby many times, but I had never seen the best which are never drafted. With Belvoir tan heads set on graceful necks and fine sloping shoulders, the twenty odd couple of ladies were startlingly alike. I don't believe that there was an inch difference even in their size. Few dog hounds were kept but all were very good looking though a bit heavy for my taste. The descendants of Ringwood, 1788, have certainly not let their famous ancestor down.

After spending all the time I dared in the yards, I was shown around the rest of the kennels. The trophy room was unique. Instead of mounting the masks in toto, only the lips of foxes were displayed. These, arranged by hunting seasons on boards dating back to 1843, looked for all the world like a collection of butterfly. The best year, according to Peaker, was back at the turn of the century when more than eighty brace were accounted for.

The Brocklesby however dates far earlier than that. In 1714, Mr. Charles Pelham became first master of the hunt, and his nephew Charles Anderson Pelham was created 1st Lord Yarborough in 1794. The present Earl is the fifth of his line to maintain these hounds, so that, with the possible exception of the Duke of Beaufort's, the Brocklesby is today the only pack that remains in the hands of its founding family. This, coupled with the fact that it goes back further than any other without break or dispersal, may well give it the title of the oldest pack now hunting in the kingdom.

The fame of the Brocklesby blood

is attributed quite as much to their huntsmen as to their noble masters. Since Tom Smith, the elder, started hunting them in 1746, the pack has been ruled by a succession of famous huntsmen. His son, "young Tom Smith", succeeded him in 1761 and it was largely due to his careful breeding that the pack became one of the best in England. Will Smith took over in 1816, showed the very best of sport twenty-nine years, and was the author of "Thoughts on hunting." Nimrod Long and Will Dale were also fine huntsmen and hound breeders.

The best hound bred by common consent was Rallywood, 1842. This famous sire, according to the "Druid", virtually made the Belvoir, and his blood flows today in many of the best lines in the country. It was said of him that he never led the pack, but always got to the end of great runs. The same epitaph that was written for Mr. Osbaldeston's Tarquin might well be used for Rallywood.

"Beneath this stone my favorite foxhound lies;

Stop, all ye sportsmen, here, and wipe your eyes.

Tho' not the only favorite of the pack,

From him no false alarm or in his duty slack."

Keep It Up

It is pleasing to learn that the folks on the home front are making an honest effort to keep the local shows going in spite of gasoline rationing and other hardships.

I particularly enjoy the articles that have been published in your paper in recent months, dealing with the different phases of farm life. Keep up the good work. Good luck. M/Sgt. Robert C. King, Hq. Trp 5th Cavalry.

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Lexington, Kentucky

SAM WOOLDRIDGE, Editor

Pennsylvania Hunting Youngsters Vacation On Horseshoe Trail

By Janet Neville

Editor's Note:—Surely this is a fitting place for this entirely excellent story of how a bunch of hunting youngsters spent a vacation. The only thing is it will make many of us envious. Most thoughtful of Miss Neville to send it along.

Sometime during the winter, one of us mentioned that we should take a riding trip up the Horseshoe Trail. From that time on, we began to make plans and they began to formulate when, by great luck, Mrs. Freddy Pinch and Miss Patricia du Pont agreed to go along with us as chaperons. ("We" and "us" being Jane Mather, Patsy Edminston, Mary Claffoni, Althea Riggs, Janet Neville, Betty Baldwin, and Sonny Carpenter our ages ranging from sixteen to twelve in that order, and our respective mounts, Maude, Zeda, Ted, Billy, Toothbrush, Brandywine, and Mickey).

We were to van our horses from the Baldwin farm near Marshallton which is near West Chester, Pennsylvania to Ludwig's Corner, north of Downingtown; there we were to meet our chaperons and the trail. Patsy duPont and Mrs. Pinch rode Filly-Dill and Fancy Pants, the latter, a cow pony which has just arrived from the West and was bought especially for the trip. He was so-called because of his peculiar markings. We arrived at our meeting place an hour late because Toothbrush had refused to get into the van. He had finally been led in blindfolded, after he proved too smart for any of the tricks which were used on the other horses.

The first day we were to make a place called Plowville, where we had made reservations at an American Youth Hostel. This was forty miles up the trail and meant our riding twenty-three miles.

In order to avoid carrying both bridle and halter, we had devised a way of snapping the bit and reins to the halter.

Our start was a brilliant one, but its brilliance was soon dimmed by the fact that our amateurishly-packed packs began to come undone; Betty's was first, and one by one the rest loosened and each of us, except Mrs. Pinch, Patsy duPont, and

Jane were kept busy, until nearly lunchtime, grabbing at our belongings as they slid down the horses' shoulders. Also during the course of the morning, most of our lunches fell from their boxes and were ruined, but aside from that and getting lost a few times, as we were very inexperienced in following the trail, the morning was uneventful. Finally, we came to a beautiful picnic spot with a table, some benches and a fireplace, when the nine of us shared Mrs. Pinch's thermos bottle of milk and the sad remains of our sandwiches. It was there that we began to learn how to tie a horse to a tree, which continued throughout the trip. I never quite mastered the slip knot, but devised one of my own which served its purpose.

The trail was marked by yellow blazes and yellow horseshoes. These were unnecessarily close together in the woods where we could not possibly get lost, but at the crossroads there were often none, so that we had to spread out and explore to find the trail.

That afternoon we climbed to the top of Mt. Pleasure; from there we could see for miles around. One of the things we saw was a lake, and we decided then that we should go swimming in it. This we did, and

Continued on Page Three

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Beverley Baxter's London Letter

Foreword:—This letter is in MacClean's Magazine, a Canadian Magazine. It was sent us by Capt. Ewart Johnston, one-time M. F. H. of the Blue Ridge. It is a wonderful expression of the character of the British people, our allies. We can only give you extracts from the whole letter, but we think they are good for all of us at this time, when we are fighting side-by-side.—Editor.

THESE ARE FREEDOM'S CHILDREN

A. Beverly Baxter, M. P.

Otto Kahn, the New York financier, in 1920, said, "The nation which can defeat the centralized will of the British people has not been born."

The author then goes on to describe a service at St. Paul's, in thanksgiving for the victories at Tunisia, a special service. The arrival of the various dignitaries first came to his attention and he says:—"One by one the cars arrived and, like connoisseurs, the spectators gave such applause as seemed deserved or even cheers—or just an indifferent silence. Lord Louis Mountbatten and his wife were given quite a good cheer. She was in St. John's Ambulance uniform, he dressed as an Admiral. The crowd likes Louis Mountbatten. To them he personifies the spirit of attack, and Britain has changed over from the psychology of defense to that of offense."

The tall, thin figure of King Haakon of Norway also roused enthusiasm. So did M. Maisky and his wife, although the Russian fever has somewhat subsided from its former ecstatic heights. But there was one arrival which drew a loud and mighty cheer. That was General de Gaulle. There is nothing shrewder than a London crowd. In its own way it knows that Giraud and de Gaulle have taken months to reach an understanding that should have been reached in a day. But faults of temperament cannot blur the glory of the simple truth that when France fell and we were without a single ally, save the countries of the British Empire, de Gaulle drew his sword and joined our cause.

"That's a good bloke," said the Cockneys. "He's a proper sportsman, he is, let's give him a cheer." De Gaulle was touched, half turning about on the steps, he saluted and then walked swiftly into the church.

Young King Peter of Yugoslavia arrived in Air Force uniform. The Londoners smiled, then applauded loudly, they were not sure who it was, but he was young and he was Air Force. And he was obviously a "bloke", or he wouldn't be surrounded by Aides-De-Camp.

Two ministers were next. A deep abysmal silence was their only greeting. Had one of them been Eden he would have been given quite a hand. Had one of them been Churchill, the crowd would have gone crazy with delight—but Churchill was in Washington. Since they were just ordinary Cabinet blokes, the crowd let them pass.

The cheering started in the distance and grew louder and louder until the King and Queen and two Princesses stepped out on the sun strewn steps. Hurrah shouted London and kept it up.

Waiting for them on the steps was the Lord Mayor in his robes, the last time I had seen him, he bid two no trumps when he did not even have one, which is perhaps why he is

where he is. A fine man and a good man, not lacking in shrewdness—and a Jew. How wise these British are! With anti-Semitism sweeping the world the great metropolis of London chooses a Jew to be its chief citizen. Inside the cathedral sit the Dukes and Ministers of State, but on the steps of St. Paul's a Jew named Joseph, honored among men, received his Majesty the King.

Just inside the church, standing unobtrusively at one side, is the Secretary of State for Home Affairs, the Minister responsible for the safety of the Realm and the Sovereign. His hair stands up like a cockatoo and one eye is sightless. He was born in a Cockney home where his parents were too poor to have proper assistance and somehow in the first three or four days of his life his eye was injured. Herbert Morrison, errand boy, ex-clerk, Minister of State and a probable future Premier.

Duke and Dustman

Inside the cathedral were Peers whose ancestry goes back to the distant dark and glorious days when chivalry and gangsterism were in flower and the swag was the rich harvest of titles and lands and privileges. And just in front of them sat Ernest Bevin, a farm hand at the age of 10, a tram driver, a trade union delegate and now Minister of Labor. A word from him and the Duke's last servant is sent to a factory, or his house is made a hostel for workers.

Ability needs no ancestry but long lineage creates a sense of responsibility. There is room for the Duke and the dustman, say the British, and just to make sure, the dustman, if he becomes a member of the House of Commons, shall hold the greater power. It is not planned. It is hardly discussed. It is the instinctive genius of the British for compromise, for tolerance and for common-sense.

Alone, Britain entered the war for human liberty on the fateful Sunday of September of 1939. France did not come in for seven hours, but Britain did not wait. Alone in 1940 Britain and her kinsmen from overseas stood against the Axis powers.

Today, Australia has raised 800,000 men. Canada's contribution in money, men and material is a major factor in the pursuit of victory. South Africa, still suffering from the feuds and memories of the past, has raised more soldiers per head voluntarily than any other Dominion. And India, supposed to be under the iron heel of British tyranny, has mobilized 1,200,000 volunteers while Indian bayonets have won great glory in the battle from Egypt to Tunis.

What is the secret of it all? Pride of race? Yes, to some extent. Jealousy and fear? No. The British do not understand such things. I think the essential decency and fairness of this island race from whose loins has sprung this greatest of all Empires, is the real secret.

Women of every class and creed have accepted the rough rule of common citizenship. They are "directed" into factories. They are "directed" into the services—and they do not complain. Little shopkeepers have in their thousands seen their life's work destroyed. Small manufacturers have had to close their factories because the Ministry of Supply can only deal with large formations.

Hitler has evoked a miracle, almost for the first time in their history the British have learned to hate.

It is a cold relentless hate and, for that reason, it is more deadly.

Last Sunday morning at the pleasant seaside of Bournemouth the worshippers were coming from church and the thirsty were crowding the public houses that were just opened. Flying low some 12 German bombers appeared from over the sea. In one crowded public house everyone was killed. Death and devastation swept through the town. All day long the rescue work went on.

But that night 1,000 bombers set out for Germany. Imagination itself stops short of what must have happened in the doomed district of the Ruhr.

Relentless, uncomplaining, implacable, determined—that is the British today.

The service at St. Paul's was over. The King and Queen left first. There was no guard of soldiers. The citizen king asked no protection from the citizen commoners, and needed none.

On the way home I picked up Viscount Bennett. "Have you heard the story of the American and Englishman in 1940?" asked R. B. "The American was anxious about the desperate situation. 'Don't worry,' said the Englishman. 'We always win the last battle.'" The American shook his head. "Supposing that this time you lost the last battle," he said. The Englishman lit his pipe. "Then it wouldn't be the last battle," he said. Otto Kahn was right.

In greater and ever greater numbers we are going over to ally ourselves with the British in this fight for vindication of our right to live, as we intend to keep living. The Chronicle feels that this (and we wish we had been able to use the whole letter), will give our readers the thought which all of us who have that essential decency and fairness have—that the English speaking race has a common mission to perform and we are certainly fighting side by side for its speedy and thorough accomplishment.—Ed.

Horseshoe Trail

Continued from Page Two

after about half-an-hour, learned that we were using a beach belonging to the Army Air Corps. We beat a hasty retreat, our privacy having been invaded by a few hundred airmen. We set out again for Plowville.

We arrived at about nine o'clock to find that our reservations had gone astray, that they had only room for five horses, and that there was no food in the house. We overcame these difficulties, thanks to the

kindness of our host and Mrs. Pinch and Patsy duPont who turned on the charm with great success. Four of the horses were tied in the orchard, and we dined at eleven o'clock on a meal of eggs, bread and jelly, milk, canned peaches and cake, which we thought delicious after thirty miles of riding. We finally got to bed above the spring house; four of us had to double up because there were only four cots and three small single beds for the nine of us. We had found out, to our dismay, that the rates had gone up considerably and that many of the hostels were closed due to the war. It was then decided that with the money we had brought along, and the hostel situation being what it was, we would not be able to go to Hershey as we had originally planned. This was a great surprise, because when we had sent for information, we were told none of this, and some of the closed hostels were recommended to us as good-stopping places.

The next morning we got off to a late start, and on to one of the most Continued on Page Eighteen

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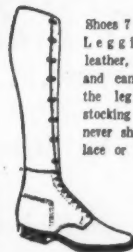
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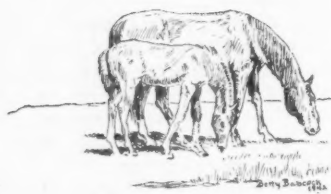
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Horsemen's News-



Nine Morven Yearlings Of Mares With Proven Records As Producers

We are presenting to you the Morven offerings going to Meadow Brook to be sold on Sept. 21-22. Our picture page No. 7 gives you seven of them and the story is from a personal inspection by Jimmie Lockwood of The Meadows. Of course these sales have grown in importance and interest as the result of the return to normal of the first half of the sale of the crop at Kentucky.

The consignment which will go to the Meadow Brook sales from Morven Stud consists of four colts and seven fillies. With the exception of two which are the first foals of their dams, they are from mares with established records as producers.

Sir Gallahad III is represented by two colts. The one out of Marshmallow is a big fellow weighing 1100 pounds on July 1st. He has big square shoulders, prominent withers, short back, deep body, a powerfully muscled rear end and walks like a good one. Blue Shen, a stakes winning daughter of Toro offers the other one; a much smaller colt, beautifully balanced, he is deep bodied, compact and stands on four legs nicely placed.

Tintagel has a bay colt out of Bonne Etoile, dam of the stakes winners, Bongo and Giles County, and a full sister to Fair Star, winner of the Pimlico Futurity and Selima Stakes. This is a grand colt, carries a higher head than most, is of average size, has excellent shoulders and legs, high croup and strong quarters. The other colt, a chestnut by Pompey out of Purpose, the first foal of his dam, is a rangy individual, heavily muscled in foreleg and gaskins, has good shoulderts and excellent legs.

One of the nicest of the fillies is

a roan by the ill fated Foray II—Raynham Rose. A flashy filly in appearance, she is possessed of a lot of substance and quality. The daughter of Psychic Bid—Plucky Polly although small, has good bone, is fairly well balanced and well muscled up. Sunana has an average size bay filly by Tintagel with a rather short back, a good shoulder and good middle.

Pompey has four fillies in the lot, my preference being for the one out of the young Sickie mare, Peplum. She is on the small side, very feminine, nicely balanced, trim and racey. Tinamou, a good producer by *Light Brigade has a substantial filly with characteristic Pompey finish. She is of good size, has a splendid shoulder, short back and power to spare behind. Another first foal is the chestnut filly from Blue Vixen, alert, of medium build, good shoulders, prominent withers, good legs and feet. The bay filly out of Cautious Gal is nicely bodied, has excellent legs, good in forehand and quarters.

Stakes Summaries

Wednesday, August 25

Diana Handicap, Saratoga, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, fillies and mares. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,050; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. f. (4) by Blue Larkspur—Ann O'Ruley, by Man o'War. Trainer: H. L. Fontaine. Time: 1:50.

1. Bonnet Ann, (Brookmeade Stable), 113, L. Haas.
2. Vagrancy, (Belair Stud), 126, J. Stout.
3. Night Glow, (G. Ring), 112, S. Brooks.

Five started; also ran (order of finish): J. M. Roebing's Brittany, 109, T. Atkinson; Cain Hoy Stable's Good Morning, 112, J. Westrope. Won driving by 1; place driving by a neck; show same by 1. Scratched: Dairy Lady, Legend Bearer.

Meadow Lane Handicap, Washington Park, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up. Purse, \$7,500 added; net value to winner, \$5,775; 2nd: \$1,500; 3rd: \$750; 4th: \$375. Winner: Ch. h. (8) by Magnax—Beauty, by Alan Buck. Trainer: J. S. Angner. Time: 2:03 2-5. (New American record).

1. Beautiful II, (Mrs. E. L. Hopkins), 107, J. Higley.
2. Blueberry Pie, (Mrs. M. Fator,

- Jr.), 107, F. Zufelt.
3. Blue Pennant, (L. B. Mayer), 113, O. Grohs.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. C. Troutt's Take Wing, 118, F. A. Smith; Peterson & Childs' Grasshopper II, 107, N. L. Pierson; G. J. Stempel's Put In, 117, J. Haritos. Won driving by 1; place driving by 3/4; show same by 5. No scratches.

Monday, August 30

Bay Shore Handicap, Aqueduct, Long Island, N. Y., 7 f., 3 & up. Purse, \$7,500 added; net value to winner, \$6,025; 2nd: \$1,500; 3rd: \$750; 4th: \$375. Winner: Ch. c. (4) by Espino—Hi-Nellie, by High Cloud. Trainer: M. Brady. Time: 1:22 2-5 (new track record).

1. Wait a Bit, (W. Ziegler, Jr.), 109, J. Longden.
2. Eurasian, (Havahome Stable), Continued on Page Seventeen

Meadow Brook Sales

The sale of yearlings will start at 10 A. M. sharp at the Meadow Brook Club, Westbury, Long Island on the 21st of September.

Catalog listing for the first day gives, Blue Ridge Farm (Mrs. Geo. L. Harrison) 16; W. H. Lipscomb, 6; Colin MacLeod, 2; Morven Stud, 11; Nydrie, 10; Walter Raushenberger Sr., 1; Rockridge Farm (David N. Rust, Jr.) 9; Sagamore Farm 14.

The catalog for the 2nd day is not on hand as yet. We have presented to you several of the offerings and will this week devote our efforts to the Morven Stud.

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THOROUGHBREDS

Sons and Daughters of *Rosedale II, son of *Teddy.
LEON W. DAVEN, CALEDONIA, N. Y.

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DONALD L. SCOTT, CANASERAGA, N. Y.

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GREEN HUNTERS AND YOUNG PROSPECTS

JOHN STEELE, AVON, N. Y.

ANGLO-CLEVELAND

Two-year-old Filly, about 16.2 that will make a big heavy-weight. Another 2-year-old Filly, about 15.2, out of a mare one-half Cleveland Bay and one-half Standardbred. Both well grown and gentle. Reasonably priced.

ESTHER TAYLOR, AVON, N. Y.

TWO HOMESTEAD HUNTERS

Halcyon, 6 years, ch. h., 17.1. Half-bred, great bone. Glen Mate, 7 years, ch. h., 16.3. Registered TB. 9" bone.
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*MORNING STAR

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GREAT RUN STUD

will sell the following yearlings at

Meadow Brook

September 22nd

BAY COLT

by Flares—Dinner Date, by Stimulus.

BAY COLT

by *Quatre Bras II—Foxcraft, by Foxlaw.

CH. FILLY

by Tintagel—War Banner, by Man o'War.

More Than 500 Entries Listed For Warrenton Horse And Pony Show

The Warrenton Horse and Pony shows, both running together this year are assured, for several reasons.

They have 515 entries, made with 145 horses and ponies. These are coming from Pennsylvania, Maryland, District of Columbia, New York and Virginia.

The easing of the total bann on pleasure driving of course is the other helpful feature.

Judges will be Lieut. Alfred Allen of Front Royal and Otto Furr, for the horse division, and for the ponies, Mrs. Dean Bedford and Mrs. James Guitar. They are all so well known that it is unnecessary to say more, save that Warrenton, as usual, has shown its acumen by inviting them.

The show starts on Monday morning the 6th at 9 a. m., and everyone will be there on time—that is the way this businesslike show attracts everyone.

That the best of this part of the country have their show clothes on is certain, starting at Bath County, last week-end, then down to Warrenton and then on to the big show at Baltimore that week-end—those who have been chafing at the lack of places to show their good stock, will have ample time and chance to make up for it now.

On top of that, they can all go down to the Keswick Show at Charlottesville, just to show that they can perform most anywhere.

Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

over Count Arthur and other good ones, giving a rare exhibition of gameness and stamina.

In 1937 the stalwart Texas filly Dawn Play (soon after ruined for racing purposes when the stable in which she was quartered at Saratoga was struck by lightning during a severe electrical storm) found it easy picking.

Last Saturday saw one filly vs. six colts in the post parade; that being Hal Price Hoadley's Askmenow, trim brown daughter of his young sire Menow.

Of her class there was no doubt. Her previous performances had left no question of that. But in her last effort against the males of her age, over the same track—The Classic—she had been beaten into fourth place. And the winner of that event, since kept in reserve for this one, Slide Rule, was regarded as almost a "moral".

However, he was being asked to give 8 lbs. to the filly and 6 lbs., each to the other five colts that started, and, this coupled with the heavy course, was his undoing. He was at no time a real threat and finished far back, next to last.

The Derby, in fact, was a two-horse race all the way, the contenders being Bold Captain, who took the track at once and set out to make a runaway race of it, if possible, and Askmenow, always leading the pursuers.

As usual, the battle was on in earnest as they rounded the upper turn and swung into the home stretch

for the closing struggle.

At this point Bold Captain was off by himself by two open lengths but Woolf, who was riding Askmenow, and had been restraining her all along, then began his ride.

She responded so strongly that, closing upon the leader, as they neared the last furlong pole she seemed to have him well beaten for she had assumed a half-length's advantage and looked to be coming away to an easy conquest.

But when Knott rallied Bold Captain for a final desperate effort the result was astounding.

Gathering himself together the handsome chestnut son of the Kentucky Derby and Preakness winner of 1936, Bold Venture, "came again", veritably like a lion.

At the same time the effort that Askmenow had been making began to tell on her. He rushed at her with such determination that what an instant before had looked like a rather easy victory now hung in the balance.

Stride by stride he seemed veritably to be "eating her up" and the crowd of 20,000 persons that were present watched the duel between them with the most excited intensity.

With only a few more yards to go it looked certain that Bold Captain had the filly beaten. But while tiring she hung on with the purest gameness and as they passed beneath the wire, to the spectators it looked like a dead heat.

The development of the photo, however, showed that Askmenow had outfinished her opponent by half a head; she was decorated with a trailing shawl of red roses, Mr. Headley receiving, in addition to the

net of the \$50,000-added stake, which was \$56,150, two superb gold cups, one going to him as her owner and the other as her breeder and nominator. The time, over the slow tiring track, was 2:07 for the mile and a quarter; the record for the event being 2:04.

As a two-year-old Askmenow won the Selima Stakes and ran second in the Belmont Futurity to Occupation, beating Count Fleet for the place. This season she had previously won the Pimlico Oaks and the Matron and Beverly Handicaps.

Her earnings in the Derby raised her total to \$138,035. Of this sum \$98,525 has been won in 1942; this being the largest amount ever earned by an American three-year-old

Continued on Page Sixteen



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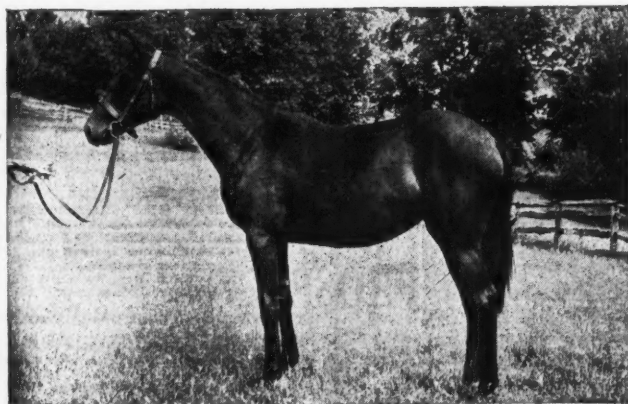
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To Be Sold At Meadow Brook

September 21 - 22

A GRAND FILLY BY ANNAPOLIS



Bl. f. 1942	Annapolis	Man o' War
		Panoply
		My Prince
	*Killiney Belle	Shanganagh Beauty

MY PRINCE is sire of the Grand National winners Gregalach, Easter Hero and Reynoldstown. *KILLINEY BELLE never raced in this country but was imported by Bayard Tuckerman for steeplechase breeding. There are only three producing My Prince mares in the United States today. ANNAPOLIS has six horses running over brush at this time. One being the successful Rouge Dragon.

SPRINGSBURY FARM
MRS. GEO. P. GREENHALGH
Berryville, Va.

North Wales Stud

Will Sell the Following Yearlings at

Meadow Brook

September 22, 1943

DK. BAY FILLY

by *Chrysler II—Golden Measure,
by Sir Barton.

DK. BAY FILLY

by *Chrysler II—American Daisy,
by American Flag.

DK. BAY FILLY

by *Quatre Bras II—*Escapade II,
by Tetratema.

BAY FILLY

by *Quatre Bras II—Battle Magic,
by *Blenheim II.

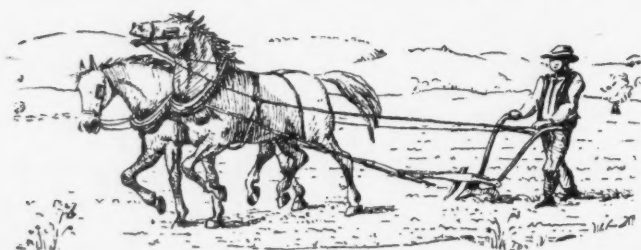
BAY FILLY

by *Quatre Bras II—Shady Lady,
by Black Tony.

BAY FILLY

by Johnstown—Lampshade, by Whichone.

FARMING in WAR TIME



A farm manager has recently stated that our paper "goes only to Angus breeders anyway." He is NOT a subscriber and only sees the paper occasionally, yet he is in the herd directory. He is 100% wrong. Our readers are just as dairy-herd-minded as they are beef—and in beef cattle, they own any one of the 3 popular breeds.

All People Have To Eat

By Castle Hill

The Chronicle has a bit of a different slant on this cattle business than has the ordinary exclusive beef breeder. Our object is to get horse farmers, and for that matter, the farmers over whose land we ride or hunt, to carry a "meal-ticket" with their horses.

Our large landowners can well afford to range a herd of white-faces over their hills and dales—which actually means little labor and a normal annual return from a harvest on the hoof. Our smaller farmers must be just as vulnerable to a small herd of foragers, who will carry on converting pasture to beef-packages to sell off on the hoof. All farmers will find the Hereford herd will adapt itself gloriously to living conditions, as they may perhaps be classed on a par with sheep in the way they will make feed out of hedge-rows and other green things that would otherwise take manpower to clear away.

The stability of ownership of a useful herd makes for comfort and peace of mind. If all animals could be turned out to shift for themselves and live off as little, as do Herefords—the lot of any sort of animal owner would be far more peaceful. For instance, sheep at lambing time—anyone who has gone through those weeks of constant attention during the night and day hours, will agree that it is not at all the easy way to harvest a crop—but your Hereford cow—why she goes off to a corner of the nearest woods or glade and out she comes with a strong legged calf at foot in due course—that is if she has her working clothes on at the time, which she should have.

Then after March and April calving, in the cool of the morning, get on a horse you want to work up slowly for the "selling boxstall" either as a hunter, or for some equally useful and profitable market—and exercise him by a ride round the herd, which is way off in some corner, just getting ready to go out for a foraging excursion over the favored section to which they customarily drift at that time. There may be more satisfying things than looking at the calf crop and the way the mothers are tending their youngsters—but to the man who has that herd, he is missing something when he doesn't combine the pleasure of

working a good young horse with the daily inspection.

If the summer takes the owner away for a time—he need have no fears that his young beeves won't go on "coming"—that is one branch of the farm livestock that is oblivious of the "eye of the master"—for they have their own task to perform and go on doing it.

All this is a humble effort to induce horse farmers to look to a herd of beeves for the security and enjoyment of their farm—they will never regret it. Besides which, it is a national need at this time and will become an international one, when the warring countries look around for replenishments.

Soldiers Take Part In Cheyenne Celebration Of The Frontier Days

By Jerre Martin

The seal of military approval was placed on the 46th Frontier Days celebration at Cheyenne, Wyoming by the presence of three generals at the first performance, thousands of soldiers in the grand stand every day, 31 soldier contestants, and the featured presence of the famous flying fortress, Memphis Belle, and her crew. There was also a daily ceremonial Battalion Parade by troops from Fort Francis E. Warren.

Major Gen. F. E. Uhl had seen the show before, when commanding officer of Fort Warren, as had also Brig. Gen. George Hartmann, but Brig. Gen. Horace L. Whittaker, present head of the QMRTC at Fort Warren, saw the greatest of all outdoor rodeos for the first at this first performance of the five day show. It made a confirmed enthusiast of the General and he lost no time in making arrangements for every soldier at Ft. Warren to have a free afternoon and a pass to the show.

Among the 220 contestants were one from Fort Sill, three each from Fort Reno and Ft. Riley, six from Ft. Robinson, and 18 from Ft. Warren.

At the first performance the Memphis Bell, battle scarred heroine of 25 raids over Germany and France, swooped low over Frontier Park and took the eyes of approximately 10,000 persons off events in the arena. This worthy fortress and intrepid crew are touring the country in the interest of war bond sales.

An enthusiastic spectator was Sgt. Gene Autry, famous in the movies, and on the air for his crooning of cowboy tunes. Autry is now a Sergeant in the Army Air Corps, and only recently returned from duty overseas.

When challenged by his commanding officer, Brig. Gen. Horace L. Whittaker, Ike Rude, formerly of Pawhuska, Okla. gave the spectators a great thrill when he drove a jeep into the arena sacred to horses, and from it roped a steer with the first toss of his rope. Ropes, however, are not the good hemp ones of pre-Pearl

Continued on Page Twelve

HERD DIRECTORY

TREND REPORT (Up-To-The-Minute News)

We are developing a strong reader interest in the Middle West and North.

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The practical farm cattle from a dependable healthy herd.
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Will calve to OAKWOOD PURE GOLDs
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Do You Go To Work In Dress Clothes

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I didn't think so, neither can your cattle work in their show clothes. Our cattle stay out in pasture all year round and stay in excellent flesh on a little grain feed through the winter.

We suggest buying weaning age calves which gives them time to become acclimated before going into service.

We can furnish bull and heifer calves in small numbers from now until January 1st. These are mostly DOMINO RETURN bloodlines. Buying them at weaning time means you can get the best for less.

Our cattle can be shipped anywhere in quantities of one or one carload.

Soon we shall have calves by our new \$6,500 bull DEAN PRINCE DOMINO A, but we shall continue to sell our calves at weaning time for your convenience.

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ER 3, 1943

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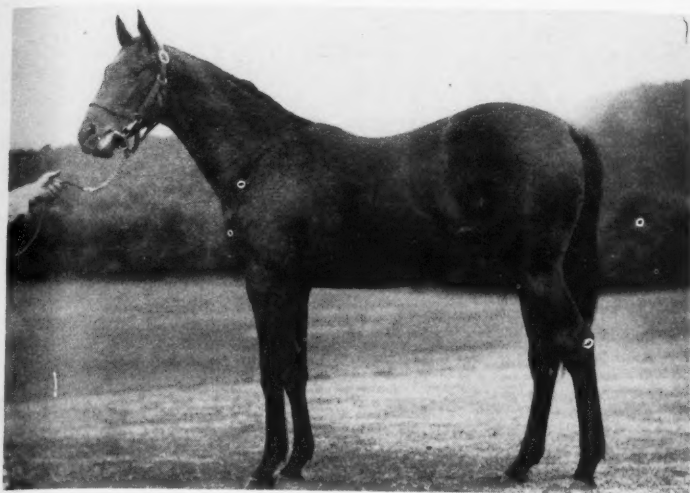
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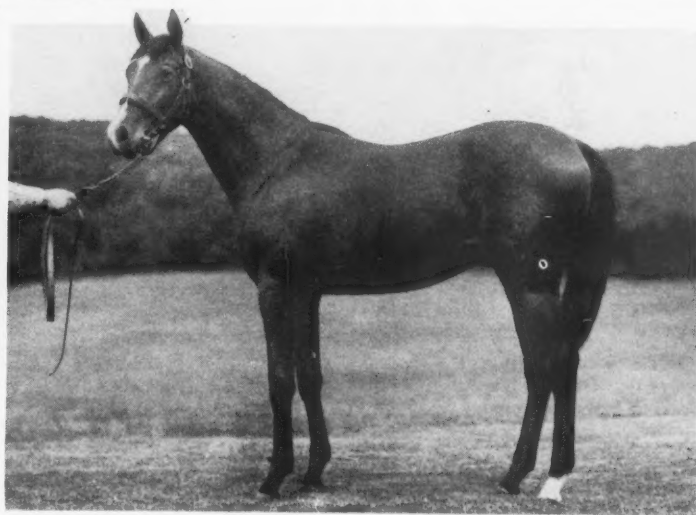
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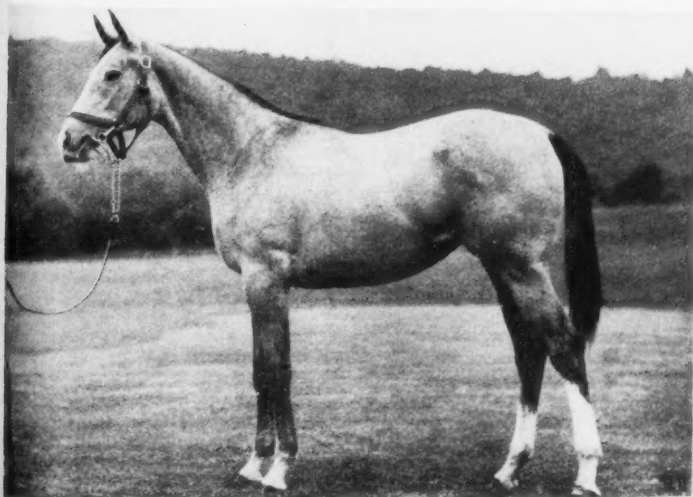
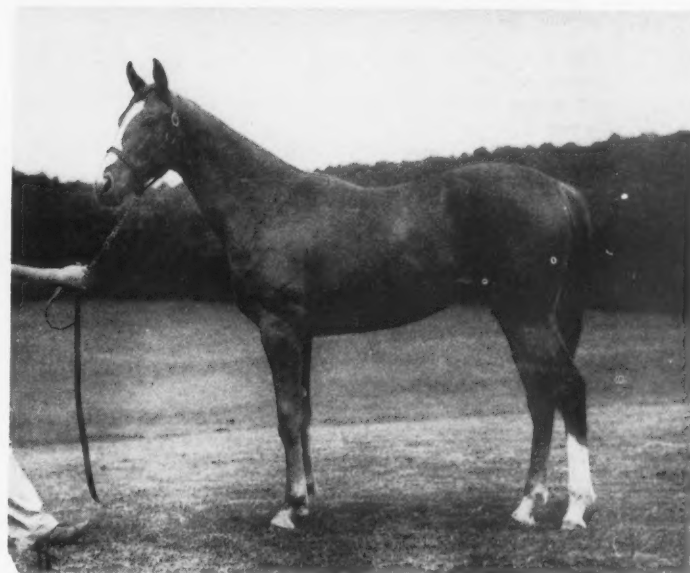
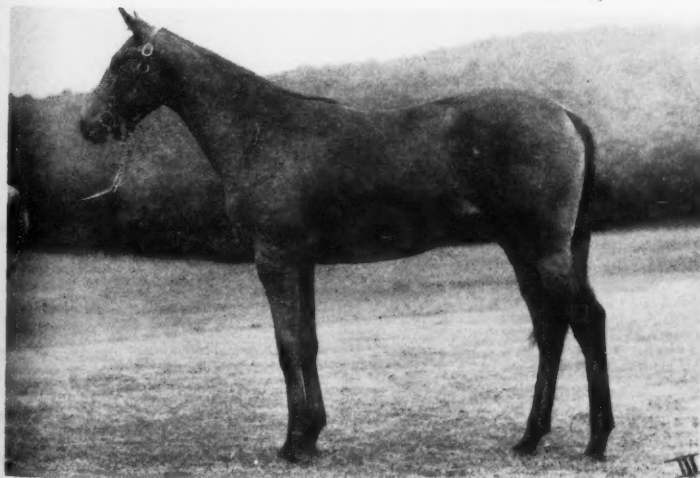
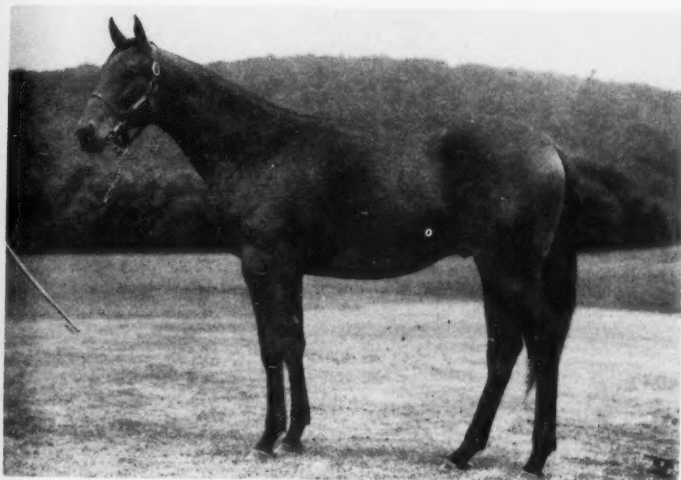
MORVEN YEARLINGS



Bay Colt by TINTAGEL - BONNE ETOILE by *WRACK.
Three quarter brother to two stake winners and four other winners. Half-brother to three other winners. Dam a sister to FAIR STAR (Pimlico Futurity & Selima) half sister to HIGH QUEST (Preakness, etc.) and to the dam of SLIDE RULE.



Bay Colt by *SIR GALLAHAD III - BLUE SHEEN by TORO
Brother to the winner BLUE SATIN (at 2 yrs. 1942.)
BLUE SHEEN won the Acorn Stakes, etc.



Bay Colt by *SIR GALLAHAD III-MARSHMALLOW by CAMPFIRE
Half brother to seven winners. 2nd Dam won the Kentucky Oaks. V

Chestnut Colt by POMPEY - PURPOSE by STIMULUS
First foal of sister to two winners. I

Chestnut Filley by POMPEY - BLUE VIXEN by GALLANT FOX
Out of a daughter of BLUE SHEEN, winner of Acorn Stakes, Etc. II

Bay Filly by POMPEY - PEPLUM by *SICKLE
Sister to the winner FRILLED. PEPLUM won and placed 3rd in three stakes, including the Selima. III
She is sister to CRAVAT and JABOT.

Roan Filly by *FORAY II - RAYNHAM ROSE by STIMULUS
Half sister to the stakes winner GOLD POMP and to IV
four other winners.

OUR 'CHASERS
(Morgan Photo Service)



At this season of the year, it is well to look at the condition of our 'chasers. Here is *FREDERIC II at the end of September 1942 with the capable G. Walker up. This typey 6 year old bay gelding may not be the easiest to keep in flesh but he has a grand heart and should be good for many seasons. Every effort should be made to keep him up in condition. Those who know them will be able to think of the Sabagos when looking at this horse, from that point of view.



Here is another picture that it is well to use at this time. For SEAFIGHT is one of the several sons of ANNAPOLIS 'chasing and furthermore is out of the good KENTMERE GIRL whose filly by PSYCHIC BID is selling with the Springsbury offering at Meadow Brook. SEAFIGHT has not done much this year but 1944 may see him back and at himself. It happens that way very often. In this picture, S. O'Neill is giving him a strong and steady ride.



Shorthorns

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Notes From Great Britain

By J. Fairfax-Blakeborough

More Interest Shown In Hill Farmers Since The War Began

An old man, whose forbears have time out of count farmed amongst the hills, said to me the other day "We've scrowed and scatted on the best we could in this backward country without them Board of Agriculture chaps giving us a bit of help. It's taken a war to make 'em take any interest in us at all". There is a good deal of truth in this. Hill farmers have hitherto been a people apart; a distinct clan with their own economy, specialized knowledge, and practice in many ways totally differing from methods in vogue in the vale below. There are countless instances of dale farmers who have tired of their "late and backward country", and who have migrated to districts less isolated and windswept, and there prospered. There are few instances of men who have left the low country for the hills and found themselves able to adapt themselves to the altered conditions.

I was born in the shadow of the everlasting hills. My earliest excursions and adventures were on the heathery hill-sides amid old alum—and jet-workings and in the sloping woodlands in which foxes and badgers (not to mention adders) abounded. The first horse I ever bought was from a dales' farmer. The first packs of foxhounds and harriers with which I hunted were the Bilsdale, the Farndale and the Glaisdale, and number one of a fairly hefty list of books I have written was about dalesmen and their love of sport. As I have said, I was born a hill-man, and if the tang of heathery heights is in your blood, if the smell of burning peat was in your infant nostrils, if as a child you learned easily to distinguish bog from sound going, and learned too, where ravens built, where vipers slept, in which ravines were caves tenanted by cats you thought were wild, but were only degenerate domesticated feline poachers obsessed by blood lust, if you had early come under the humbling spell of the immensity of mountains and the vastness of sweeping moorland. I say when all these are the heritage of man or woman, he or she, like a homing pigeon, never forgets, and never loses the urge to return to that spiritual-home—"heaf" where is a combination of grandeur, peace, poetry, music, and abiding content. In addition to wild, rugged daleland being my natural element, sport in the dales has always been an added lodestone and fascination. Moreover, sport brought me into closer contact with the hill-men than could anything else. Hunting, love of hounds and horses, gave me that common platform so essential to getting close and intimate touch with a naturally reserved, rather suspicious and clannish people. From the outset I could speak their tongue, I was familiar with all their peculiar terminology and never embarrassed them by looking surprised or askance at that which was primitive. All this served as another passport into hearts fenced with bar-

ricades, and approached by draw-bridges which a false move would cause to be upraised.

For over half-a-century I have had abundant opportunities of studying the people ayont the hills, and a very interesting study it has been. In its early stages I found the truth of the old French proverb, "To understand is to love". Now that I have set myself the task of analysing and putting on to paper something of the lives, outlook, mentality, characteristics and customs of those bred and born amid the isolation of hills and heathlands, the more convinced I am that they are a people apart and that similar environment has had the same influence in Scotland, Ireland, and Wales as it has in the northern dales, which I know best. The distinctiveness in the genus homo to which I have referred must inevitably become less marked as intercommunication becomes easier, and as isolation no longer means what it did. Even so, environment and topography, not to mention what is bred in the bone,—that influence of the everlasting hills and wide open spaces to which I have referred—indubitably have an effect on the mind, the physique and the inwardness of those indigenous to such spacious, lonely, primitive and rugged surroundings. Those born on the coast-line, with generations of sea-faring, or at least sea-contact, in their blood, are as distinct in dress, temper, custom, lore, and often physiognomy, from the farm and village folk a few miles inland, as are the dalesfolk from those on the seaboard and in the flat champaign country. Coal mining districts, thickly populated industrial areas and localities in which horse breeding and horse training play an important part, all produce different types, often so marked as to be recognisable at sight. Just as it used to be a term of belittlement (if not derision), in Ireland to say a person "came from the bogs", so was ignorance, boorishness and uncouthness inferred if a man or woman was described as "a moor-ender". In my youth the title almost connoted "a simpleton", one for whom much allowance had to be made; one who was slow in the uptake, and like a fish out of water when venturing as a pigeon amongst the more astute, wide-awake vultures in the low country. I may have mixed my metaphors a bit, but let it stand.

Literature, song, story, and tradition contain ample evidence that the estimate of the "moor-enders" (alias "moorpouts"), and dalesfolk by the more veneer-polished, quicker-witted, and more fluent-tongued inhabitants of valleys and towns, has through the ages been a low one. To a great extent that estimate has been misconceived and inaccurate—a diagnosis based on: (1) superiority complex on the part of the critics; (2) inferiority complex of the criticised; (3) failure to understand the effects of environment; (4) a different standard of values, and of what constitutes the joy of living and content in life; (5) proneness of man to judge his fellows by some excellence he conceives to be in himself.

Said a gambler, "I bets on a bay Wot oughta be draggin' a dray, An' he's badly outtheeled as he follows the field

In a sort of a Gallop survey".

L. D'Emo

Heard 'Round The Sales Ring

Round the ring at Lexington there is much that goes on which is easily read by the large family of the initiated in things to do with horses, but really does not penetrate to the place where it should among those who buy young prospects for—well there might be any one of many reasons!

They say anyone who had credentials and capability could start up a sales business in Lexington at this time—and why should he not do as well as the present incumbents? Surely those who rule the roost have no such tradition as the English sales at Tattersalls of Knightsbridge Green and Newmarket—or at Aldridge's tucked away back in St. Martin's Lane for that matter.

The general thought is that these sales-makers let their consignors foot the bills of publicity and play a very minor role in publicizing it themselves, yet the fee changes not!

If those who are disgruntled wish to verify the worthiness of their gripe—slip over the first chance possible, after this war and see how the "House of Tattersall" conducts that same business—what a difference!

Another man from out "sale-way" said, he realized that there were buyers who had bought and yet had not made adequate provision for the proper development of their somewhat costly purchases—he said he knew some of these men had not given their yearlings into the best of care, while the cost would be high enough—that the same new owners would be far more discerning in the placing of any of their business interests, so as not to lose all or part of them—but when it came to race-horses, or just horses—well, you had to know the man very well indeed to tell him of his errors!

For the good of the breeders,

Continued on Page Nineteen

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The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Publisher

Don L. Henderson, Editor
(Berryville, Virginia)Nancy G. Lee, Assistant Editor
(Middleburg, Virginia)

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Entered as second class matter in Berryville, Virginia each week.
Copyright 1941, by the Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Va.Published Weekly At
Berryville, Va.

Subscription Price:

\$5.00 In Advance
\$6.00 In Canada and other foreign countriesClassified Advertising:
\$2.00 Per Inch

Friday, September 3, 1943

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE MASTERS OF FOXHOUNDS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

THE CHRONICLE IS ON SALE AT:

BRENTANO'S BOOK STORE, 48th and 5th Avenue, New York.

SOUTHAMPTON SADDLERY COMPANY, Millbrook, N. Y.

STOMBOCK'S SADDLERY, 3278 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Advertising Representatives: Littell-Murray-Barnhill, Inc.

101 Park Ave., New York
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Editorials

THANKS TO THOSE ON THE OFFENSIVE

It is good to see an outfit that goes ahead and starts something when an offensive is least expected—it generally works.

This was demonstrated by the "powers to be" in the steeplechase program this season. Not only did the last season's owners and horses turn out, but the "new entry" of both has been phenomenal—the result has been a great season of sport for everyone, including the onlookers. Nor is the season over.

Perhaps the biggest move was made when a group of Maryland sportsmen of ambition, saw a need to do something drastic about the horse show business, but they did not confine their outlook to just the showing in and out of the ring, they harked back to breeding and showing the hunter in the formative stages.

This has proved to be one of the outstanding stimulants that the sport needed—other shows that might well have given up the ghost for this difficult season, have come to life and have held or are about to hold shows which will add to the lead given by Marylanders, through the Maryland Hunter Show, Inc.

The Chronicle will always try to give a hand in such commendable work for the horse in his various uses and we wish to express our appreciation to all those sportsmen and sportswomen alike who feel that the horse in sport must be encouraged, then have turned out and become busy about it.

IT ALL MAKES SENSE

When Lowell Thomas told practically all America, and really that should not be an exaggeration, that Russia was thanking his mounted troops for the latest reconquest of a Nazi-held city, we thrilled. Maybe Russia is the only country of the Allied Nations using horses to great advantage, nevertheless, they have been most successful of those nations—and horses and Cavalry are the same all over the world, so that statement alone should vindicate that grand branch of the service.

When the prices of yearlings rose to decent levels, we realized that things were getting back to where they belonged.

The splendid sport that steeplechasing has shown this year and the ever-growing list of new horses and new owners speaks for itself.

The increased ownership of cattle by horse farmers, makes for solidarity in that form of use to which much land is placed.

But perhaps the thing that makes the most sense is the general supremacy that the Allied Nations are now taking over the Germans, the Italians and the Japanese. It is a very clear proof of the fact that when a thing is basically sound in principle and ethically right—then it is bound to come out on top.

The nations lined up against the three enemy nations are fighting for their rights and to be left to live in peace, so that they may thrive and stay healthy. The same is true of the use of the horse, through the sports to which he can lend so much toward making them enjoyable, the cattle are indeed a part of the healthy continuance of farm practices, too.

It all makes sense, The Chronicle has never deviated from the constant advocacy of all of these things—and now it remains but to work that much harder, that they may remain up there where they belong in this world of war and ultimate peace and resulting prosperity.

Dr. C. L. Haywood, Jr. Rochester

Continued from Page One

It is a sad thing when one whom we have always looked on as "part of The Chronicle" passes out of the picture. Word has just come that Dr. C. L. Haywood Jr., passed away suddenly of a heart attack on August 22nd.

Dr. Haywood has always been to the fore in the various horse shows in his part of the country; in fact, with his family and good horses they have never failed to come in for their share of ribbons in the various hunter and jumper classes. Dr. Haywood has built up an interest for horses in his family such as any keen sportsman would like to know he was leaving as his legacy.

Some weeks ago, Murdo Morrison who writes of "Men and Ponies" told us that while he had charge of the horse activities of the Doctor he had learned to think much of him and his family and Murdo has met many men in all sorts of spots in this world.

The Chronicle wishes to express deep sympathy to the members of his family who have lost such a head and guiding influence in their world of sport with horses.

Bath County

Continued from page One

Meadow Lane Farm was a big healthy lot showing that the original was of sterling worth.

In the 3-year-olds under saddle, Substitution has grand manners, is good looking and a superior way of going, he should go far.

The Green Hunters made a good class all round. The Ladies' Hunters went well as a general thing. The middle and heavyweight hunters made a great looking class, one of the best our correspondent had seen in a long time.

Dr. Powell of Newtown Square, rode Cornish Hills, and seemed to enjoy it—this is a good thing for a judge to do and often will either solidify his decision or change it.

Summaries Next Week

and the Ashantee Stable's Capheaton.

The open hunter class went to Miss Ginther's Blockdale by *Rose-dale II who came in for the red in knock down and out behind Frank Snyder's Judge ridden by Corky Snyder, after a first trial and two jump-off, then finally to save thee horses a toss for first and second place in the class which was hotly contested at all times. A good third was Miss Allitha M. B. Cary's Little Thunder by War Call.

The amateur jumping class won by John D. Murphy's Babyface by Hurry Off was a large and lively event with a lot of good horses tying for various places before the decision which gave Dr. V. J. Levy's Vee Jay by *Brumado the second and his Kinnegrad the third was reached. But one-half a fault separated the first and second, viz Frank Snyder's Judge and Jack Levine's Major Haste by Hurry Off in the opening jumping with Corky Snyder riding Judge and his father, Frank Snyder, riding Major Haste.

The whole show was made up of hunters, jumpers, and western classes and drew about one quarter to the huge grandstand, which quarter would have a lot of people around an ordinary show ring.

Summaries Next Week



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MISS JAMIE TERRILL, Secretary

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San Mateo

Continued from page One

ed and shown by Eva Gene Dager, Sir Frederick, a good looking little black horse with owner Jeanne Cannon up and Promulgator, Muriel Butler owner riding.

Eva Gene Dager showed her Sierra Sun smartly to win the Children's Jumper Class, performance 50 per cent and seat and hands 50 per cent, and to win the Back Alley Jumping, in the first class over Sir Frederick, Kay Edwards' Sir Kipling, always shown so well by Evelyn Leydecker, and Promulgator; and in the latter class over Sir Frederick again, Meadow Rock and Bataan, George Richards up. A Pair Jumping Class with only three sets of pairs was an easy win for Onyx and Ceiling Zero, both owned by Betty Jean Lessen with Betsy Wood and Betty Jean up over Promulgator and Sir Kipling, Dr. Bam and Speedy, Patty Lassen and Jane Wood riding.

Another big moment for the five finalists in the work-off of the individual Granat Bros. Trophy class winners throughout the season for the championship for the year. The girls had to sit through a written examination before they rode. They changed horses so that each girl rode every horse in the ring and for good measure Virginia Voorhees' mare, Stormy Weather, brought up from the barn. Patty Lassen, youngest in the class, was the eventual winner and this for the second consecutive year, very closely pressed by Eva Gene Dager, Betsy Wood and Jean Stout.

A horsemanship class, 14 years and under, was won by Jacqueline

Hicks, who must depend on catch rides, over Patty Lassen, Peggy Wood, and Deborah Tibbitts. Horsemanship for riders 15 to 21 was won by Muriel Butler over Betsy Wood, Evelyn Leydecker, and Virginia Voorhees.

A No Girth Stake was won by Norma Burton over Peter Voorhees, Dana Knudsen, and Joan King. Beginners Jumping saw an entry of Stuart Sieroty the winner over Joahane Repose, Peter Voorhees, and Pat Liebes.

Joan Stahl won the Beginners Horsemanship class over Joahane Repose, Molly Mulford and Sally Allen.

In the Open Show on Sunday, the jumper stake added to the program at the request of exhibitors, created the most intense interest. A class of ten, jumped a course of six jumps that were closer to five feet in height than the 4:6 which they were supposed to be. Billy The Kid with owner Selma Piazzi up, received an automatic first with the only clean go. Barbara Worth Zimmerman jumped off twice with her two horses, Bataan and Bivouac, against Meadow Rock, owned by Pat Boon and shown by Dewain Cummings. Bivouac placed second for Barbara who showed him in a manner reminiscent of Charlie Zimmerman on Brown Jug over Meadow Rock with Bataan in fourth place.

The Hunter Trials which were run off Sunday afternoon were divided into three divisions, green hunters, working hunters, and conformation hunters; with three phases for each division, ring jumping, schooling and cross-country.

Green hunters, with 13 horses entered, saw a young one, Bombardier, of the Barbara Worth Stables shown by Santa Lota take the championship with a first in the schooling phase and a second cross country over Cheramee, as reserve champion, with a fourth in schoolin, second in ring jumping, and first cross country. Cheramee, a young, brown Thoroughbred owned and shown by Virginia Dougherty Grant is the most promising young one we've seen since Barluth caught our eye a few years ago. Cheramee is good to look at, has style, foot, manners, and an honesty that should go far for her clever owner-rider. Killarney Lass placed second to Bombardier in the schooling phase over Floyd Galbraith's new Mt. Kelix, shown by young Norma Burton, and Cheramee. Wikid Storm, entry of Eva Taverna, placed first in ring jumping, over Cheramee, Mt. Kelix, and Killarney Lass. Cheramee had the prettiest performance cross country over Bombardier, Sir Frederick, and General McArthur, shown by Nancy Wood.

Working Hunters, required to do a longer, stiffer course with many turns than the green hunters, saw Mrs. W. G. Barrett's Dun Pickin receive the championship with Bob Egan, former trainer for the Barrett string and now of Fort Riley, up. Dun Pickin received a first in schooling, fourth in ring jumping and first, cross country. Billy The Kid was reserve champion with a second in schooling, third in ring jumping, and second cross country. The schooling phase, which necessitated figure eights, normal and extended trots, etc., gave Sierra Sun and Blue Monday, shown by Birdie Boyles, third and fourth under the two horses mentioned above. Bataan, with

George Richards again up, received an automatic first in the ring jumping class but Blue Monday, Billy The Kid, and Dun Pickin had to jump off before they were tied in that order. Dun Pickin's beautiful go cross country was followed by Billy The Kid, Blue Monday, whom we thought went very nicely, and Sierra Sun. Ten horses showed in this division.

Conformation Hunters, with only six entries, was an unquestionable victory for Mrs. Gerald Gray's Brian Boru. Bob Egan rode him to place third in schooling, and first both in ring jumping and faultlessly and spectacularly cross-country. Muriel Butler's Promulgator was reserve champion by virtue of a second in ring jumping and cross country.

Onyx won the schooling phase over

Jean Stout's Squire, Brian Boru, and the nice strip horse, Gold Flight, owned and shown by Hazel Binder. Gold Flight and Onyx placed third and fourth under Brian Boru and Promulgator in ring jumping and Squire and Gold Flight placed under Brian and Promulgator cross country.

Summaries Next Week

Fair For Britain

Continued from Page One

Stake. They hope to get a number of entries from across the line, Welland being only twenty miles from Buffalo. The people from Welland and St. Catherine's are very hospitable and are real sportsmen, so I know their show will be a good one.

Summaries Next Week

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Chestnut Colt by Pompey out of Dalwhinnie by Mokatom

This is the second foal of DALWHINNIE, a young mare by MOKATAM. She is half-sister to the stake winner and sire AMSTERDAM and the winners BLUE DAMSEL, ANCIENT LORE and BACKWARD NEVER.

Bay Filly by Mokatom out of My Hattie by Mad Hatter

MOKATAM is the sire of 12 winners and one horse that placed out of 14 starters. His get win at 2 and run well to older ages. MY HATTIE is half-sister to the stake winner SPITEFUL and the winners CADDIECAY, and IVA MAE. Her dam, AVENGER won Gazelle Stakes. Her first foal was the champion yearling show colt in the state of Virginia in 1941, PROMPT PAYMENT. This is the second foal of MY HATTIE'S.

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The Beef Cattle Business

In Farmer's Bulletin No. 1916, U. S. Department of Agriculture deals with selecting, breeding, feeding and managing a beef herd. Here is a certain note that is particularly pertinent at this time, a thing that may dispel the idea of anyone who thinks that any one breed has the rest backed off the map for profitable business.

There is no single breed "best" for all localities—each breed has distinguishing characteristics in adaptation to certain environments.

Here is a note, found in the Cattleman, which goes to prove that someone back in B. C. agrees with what the Chronicle advocates today.

Cato, the Roman patriot, 234 to 149, B. C., when asked what was the most profitable thing in the management of an estate, answered: "Good pasturage". "What is the next best?" "Fairly good pasturage."—"What is the third best?" "Bad pasturage." "What is the fourth best?"—"Tilling the soil." Had his countryman Mussolini, evidenced that much sense, he probably would not be "ducking the law" today!

There is a general appearance of "good organization" about the whole of the Cattleman—about all of the firms that take care of the various needs of the breeder. There is every appearance of dealing in "big business"—while the owners place substantial advertisements—so do those who are given the task of making sales. The stockyards place themselves in prominent positions and

their slogan is SERVICE. Commission houses place their firms in prominent positions and their slogan too is SERVICE. One house makes the statement:—"Devoting their entire time to serving the customers and carrying on the policies and traditions of John Clay and Co. For fifty-six years, the American stockmen have found these to be good." The banks, the printing houses, the packing houses—too many of them to list all the trades that benefit from and patronize the beef industry.

A sensible way to handle Bangs in a herd is this—have the whole herd tested—segregate any reactors in a separate pasture—if there are only a few, ship them at once to slaughter—if there are a great many, too many to lose at the time, keep them segregated. Then vaccinate all calves between the ages of 4 to 8 months, mark the vaccinated calves permanently and they can be used as replacements for the reactors that have to be slaughtered. It is said that on an average, an immune herd can be built up around five years by the calfhood vaccination system.

By keeping up the vaccination of calves and periodic tests, there need be no fear of a recurrence and it can be thus permanently, economically and sensibly eradicated. This makes sense—and is simple of understanding and also of practicing. Bangs is a serious thing, the herd owner must respect it.

Frontier Days

Continued from Page Six

Harbor days, and this one snapped, almost spinning the modernized cowpoke out of his jeep.

Ogalala Sioux Indians from the Pine Ridge Reservation were there in the usual numbers, gaily decked out in their finest feather head dresses and buckskin garments of brightest beading. They gave their tribal war dances and competed in their own races.

Juanita Gray and her troop of riders gave brilliant and breath-taking

exhibitions of trick and fancy riding to great delight of the spectators.

Benny Bender was there as usual too, with his trick mule, and without these two, no great rodeo would be considered complete.

History was made again this year when two new records were set. The first was by John Bowman of Oakdale, Calif. when he trussed up his steer in the fine time of 19.2 seconds. Toots Mansfield, of Bandera, Texas lowered the calf roping record when he slipped the noose over a frisky calf in 17.8 seconds.

So few times in his twenty years

has that gallant little buckner, Five Minutes To Midnight, failed to toss his rider in less than ten seconds, it somehow brought a lump to one's throat to see him mastered by Ralph Collier of Coleman, Texas, for that small black bronc, noted for his cunning and originality in bucking, seemed far below his usual arrogant form.

Viewed from every angle the 47th celebration of Frontier Days measured fully up to the standards of excellence set in former years, and attendance was only slightly lower.

More than \$12,000.00 was awarded as day monies and purses.

Said a ringer while winning a race: "Them sluggards can't keep up the pace."

An' I'll win twenty grand as I'm passin' the stand!"

But the twenty blew up in his face. L. D'Emilio



War Bonds should mean something more to you than just "a good sound investment." Figure it out yourself.

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CALIFORNIA PERFORMERS



One of the best of California's working hunters is BRIAN BORU. His winnings are very many, among them the handy hunters at the Metropolitan Horsemen's Association show - a good test of his ability and nice way of going. Mrs. Gerald Gray is seen giving him a workmanlike ride. (Pic. Foreman's Camera Shop)



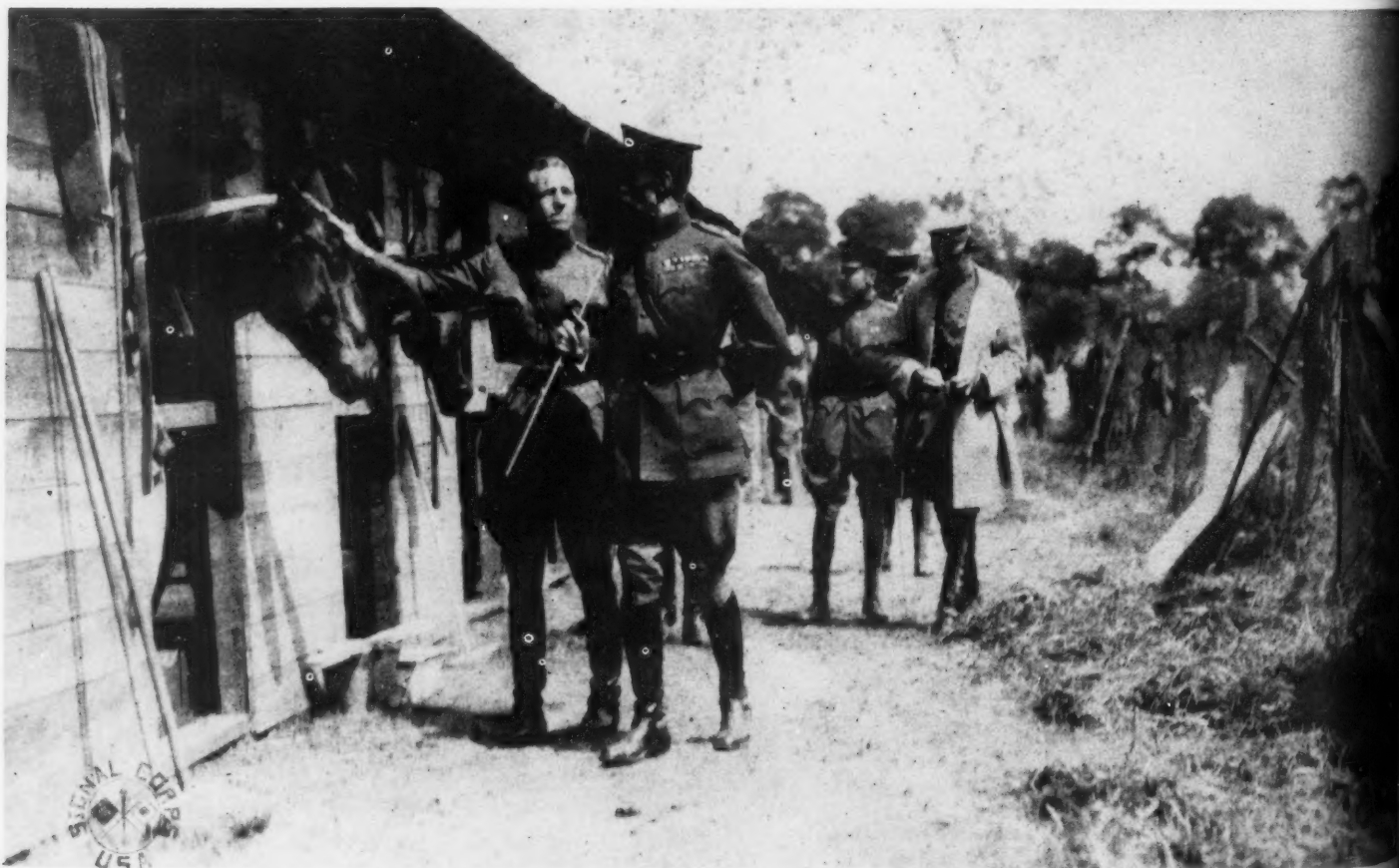
This useful show ring hunter can be reckoned with in most any company. He has lots of leap and willingness to keep his mind on his business. Dorothy Williams gives him a good ride. BIVOUAC is owned by the Barbara Worth Stables of Sacramento where there are many of the good ones of the Coast. (Cosner Photo)

COL. W. W. WEST RETIRES



There can be no one in the mounted branch of the service who does not know or know of Billy West. He is about to be retired at Fort Monroe. Graduate of West Point of 1905, he has served all through with the cavalry. Was a member of the best army polo teams in 1913, till the 1st war. In 1919 he was a member of the army team at Pershing Stadium and again in 1920 we believe, at Antwerp. This is a photo of him during the training period of 1919 at Fort Champigny outside Paris. This photo of him on SAM BROWN will recall memories to many of that vintage. His son "Young Bill" is one of our present very efficient officers.

THE INTER-ALLIED MEETING, 1919



Carrying on with remembrances of the Games at Pershing Stadium, here is a photograph of Major-General E. T. Allen inspecting the horses at the stables at Champigny, with him is Colonel West and in the rear is the General's son--now Colonel H. T. Allen, also your editor. The horse Billy West is patting is the, then, well known SANDY.

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My Visit To The Riding Stable

By Corporal George M. Chester

(With appropriate apologies to Stephen Leacock)

Riding stables terrify me. I get a sinking feeling in the stomach every time I pass one of those conspicuous barns which either has RIDING STABLE printed in huge letters on the roof or an equally imposing sign by the highway. Whenever I pass one in a car, my companions are surprised by a slight groan from the back seat where I retire into the corner and try to keep my mind off the landscape. I have a distinct aversion to riding stables and I cannot hide it.

My companions usually attribute my reactions to a previous unpleasant acquaintance with riding, but in fact I adore riding. What practically paralyzes me is the fear that some time I shall have to give away another horse. I had such an unpleasant experience at college. I occasionally wake up in the night thinking about it.

It started when my father gave me a polo pony the fall before the winter when they decided to discontinue polo at college for "the duration." Now if there is anything which loses its value more than a polo pony in wartime, I would like to know. My valuable asset depreciated almost as fast as the neighboring outdoor theatre along the deserted highway. The horse had been an excellent polo pony, but being slightly beyond the retirement age, we thought it would be too difficult for him to learn a new vocation. As a result we just kept Azrac, as he was called, and rode him sporadically until I left college in June to enter Army life. I had to get rid of Azrac even if I had to give him away. Unfortunately the supply and demand market for slightly overage horses had turned a flip-flop and I found that my generous offer was quite generally ignored. That is why I made my first and last trip to Mrs. Hickelby's Riding Stable.

I had not planned to go to Mrs. Hickelby's Riding Stable, or Social Riding Club as she preferred to call

it, at all. In fact, being much more sure of myself over the phone, I planned to offer her my pleasure horse by telephone. I had seen her place once before and knew that he would be well treated and not overworked, as a great majority of the town's residents had much more sedentary habits than "social riding." Mrs. Hickelby answered the phone herself and no sooner had I made my offer than I knew it could never be retracted. She was enthused from the start and repeated several times how much she wanted to improve the quality of her horses at the stable.

For my part, being anxious to close the deal, I exaggerated a bit and even promised to have one of the stable boys ride Azrac over to her place. I do not remember exactly how the telephone conversation ended, but as far as I was concerned I considered it settled. At least I knew that once the horse arrived she could hardly ship him back.

As I said, under normal circumstances I would never have had to visit the Social Riding Club. But the Army began to complicate my life, as I have heard it has done in many other people's cases. You see I was already in the Army, being a member of the R. O. T. C., and the head of our unit was a Colonel, a rank which held considerable awe for a Private, seventh class. No sooner had I hung up on the excited Mrs. Hickelby than I got an unexpected message from the Colonel to report immediately. Realizing that I could no longer rely on the telephone, I rushed to my room, changed into uniform and hurried to the commanding officer.

"I understand you are giving away your horse," he began.

"Yes, sir," I winced. "In fact I have given him away to a livery stable."

I do not know what made me say "livery" rather than "riding" stable but perhaps I prognosticated what

was coming and was a bit nervous.

"Well, that is too bad" he said with emphasis. "I had just found a nice farm for him where he would have the best care possible and would not have to do any work. A Colonel, who is a great friend of mine, is interested in your horse for his daughter."

By this time my head was spinning. I knew the Colonel was annoyed that I had given my horse to a livery stable, but I did not want to seem indecisive by retracting my statement. There was only one way out and I had to take the plunge. A polar bear could not have plunged into worse water—I found out later. "Sir," I said, "I will try to see whether I cannot get Azrac back for you."

The next day I dutifully made my call on Mrs. Hickelby. I remember myself at the time analyzing my situation very carefully. I could not decide whether I preferred carrying out such an assignment or taking a chemistry exam unprepared.

Mrs. Hickelby literally greeted me with open arms, but somehow she seemed to freeze me in my track. "So you have come to see where Azrac is to stay" she said.

I followed her into the barn and she pointed out the stall and then every horse in turn. All of them seemed to have sound legs, glossy coats and split personalities.

My first comprehensible sentence seems especially weak now but it seemed to please her. "You certainly have loads of horses" I said, hoping that she would realize that the addition or subtraction of one would make very little difference.

"Yes, I have a nice stable, she

commented "but I always like to get new horses because these are only temporary, I just started this riding club recently."

"Mrs. Hickelby", I continued, "perhaps I have misled you about Azrac. You know he really is very old and I don't know whether he would be worth feeding over the summer. You have so many wonderful horses that I hate to make you take care of my polo pony."

"Oh, you do not have to worry at all," she replied. "I have already seen your horse and like him very much. Your brother rode him over the other day when he was looking for an extra horse for his friend to ride."

I realized that there was no longer any use in stalling. I blurted out the whole story and told her what a fix I had gotten myself in. Had she been either annoyed or indignant I am sure I could have taken it better. But the way she took it put me completely off my guard.

"It's your horse," she began, "and anything you choose to do with it will certainly be all right with me. In any case, I would not think of taking Azrac if an Army man wanted to keep him. You know we must do everything for our soldiers that we can."

I was completely taken back and tried to explain further why I thought I should give the horse to the Colonel, but she insisted that I should not question my decision. "I opened this stable not primarily to make money but to interest people in riding. I am just as pleased that your horse will be used some place else."

Continued on Page Eighteen

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WAR and the HORSE



The War In Review

Russian Cavalry

The column this week would hardly be complete without a mention of the last great galloping advance made by the Russians. The capture of Taganrog, on the Sea of Azov, was a combined push forward by Cavalry and mechanized equipment. The Germans have their greatest strength on that front—yet they are repeatedly being beaten back by the onrush of the Russians, and that army is ever mentioning the use of their cavalry. One is very inclined chime in with the good old cavalry expression:—"So what the hell!"

European Morale

The demoralizing effect of the constant bombing of Europe is bound to have its effect. In the last war, Germany was never touched—all the shelling was in French towns—but the French were able to take it better than the Germans, the latter are naturally a morose people and it does not take much to make them quit. On the other hand the French are an aggressive people that easily get irate when their property is mutilated—and that is the reason why Germany will some time give up the ghost.

Rumanian Oil

So let us leave that situation for the nonce—but not before calling attention to the fact that if and when we take the rich oil fields around Rumania, and put them back into production, and the refineries into working order again, for they are bound to be badly ruined before the Axis evacuates—then there will be gas right there on the spot for our troops and the transportation that they have. This will alleviate the situation on this side, though the rubber shortage will still be there.

Korean Peninsula

Now over to the Japanese—Korea is one spot that it would be strategically good to regain—it is a large farming area, with a climate comparable to the coastal states from Vermont to Maryland. It has some 85,000 square miles and its climate is favored by the ocean, as it is shaped very much like Florida. It may be a tough spot to take, but its strategic position will make of it a vantage point to be reckoned with.

A study of the map of the territories held by the Japs reveals certain points that will break up the unity of Jap territories. Might it not be probable that we will first of all break them up by recapture of Burma and the whole of that peninsula, then advance from the north and take control of Manchuria and the Korean peninsula. This will call for the support by the Russians and it might be reasonable to suppose that once Germany is disposed of, Russia will join with the allies against Japan, for the Japs have always been a thorn in their side.

Dividing The Japanese

The establishment of proper and adequate bases on the southern front is a thing that it would be hard for anyone not familiar with those islands to reasonably discuss. Might it be possible to cut their lines of communication, with a wall of Allied ships and defenses running roughly east from Chungking down to the coast and then by taking Formosa, from a further sea line of defense down to Guam and so on back to the New Guineas which we already largely occupy. This would certainly leave the enemy out on a limb. It does seem, by studying the map that the Allied Nations must have some very definite plans formulated, other than a slow march northwards by capture, or rather recapture of island after island.

Polo Player Takes A Major Command

In the Royal Naval Polo Association Year Book for 1937, the Hon. Treasurer is listed as being Commander The Lord Louis Mountbatten, G. C. V. O., A. D. C., R. N. He is also listed as representing the clubs of Hurlingham and Roehampton. Also representing the R. N. P. A. with the Army Polo Association, also the County Polo Association. Then here he is in a photo on the 1936 Royal Navy Team, all his team-mates are young, tall and wiry, as he. His Hurlingham handicap at that time was 5 goals. His customary position was No. 3. Directing the team. His command now is important and he is fitted for it.

First Air Corps Chief

It is a long "hark back" to 1916-17, and the little office at the entrance to old Fort Sam Houston's Cavalry Post. But there one could find Jim Fechet, Lieutenant of Cavalry and the remount officer for the post.

Jim had a following of all the army girls of the post who used to take advantage of his riding classes, and good ones they were, both the classes and the girls!

The Air Corps was kind of in embryo, but the first thing we knew, Jim Fechet was the Chief of Air Corps—the first chief at that, if memory plays us not false.

Now in the Society columns of a Washington paper, we read of Major-General and Mrs. James E. Fechet attending some social function or other—hard to kill a good cavalryman, wherever you put him!

BUY WAR BONDS!

Steeplechasing

Continued from Page One

second jump. Going down the backstretch the first time, Delhi Dan raced in third position with Elkridge close on his heels. A gap of three or four lengths and then came Brother Jones, *Corrigan and Invader, with Parma trailing the field a good twenty lengths off the leader. Rounding the far turn and into the stretch the first time, this order continued with the field all running easily and jumping well. As they took the water jump, Iron Shot moved a little closer to Ossabaw and took command as they approached the Liverpool. Elkridge too, moved slightly to be third, with Delhi Dan, Brother Jones and *Corrigan all close up. As the field raced around the clubhouse turn, Iron Shot began to stretch out his lead until it was about five lengths as he came to the first jump on the far side. By this time Ossabaw had had enough and began to drop back, but Brother Jones, Elkridge, *Corrigan and Delhi Dan in that order had begun to move. As they raced down the far side, one could sense a determined battle as these four swept on, gradually narrowing the gap separating them from the pacemaker. All the while, *Corrigan and Brother Jones, now strongest of the four contenders, were within two lengths of Iron Shot. Around the last turn they came, and as they straightened out for the last jump, it was a thrilling sight to see Iron Shot still in the lead, but by not more than a half a length, *Corrigan next and Brother Jones right at his throat. Delhi Dan had made a bad landing at the fifteenth jump and lost several lengths, and Elkridge, who had bobbed several times during the race, had begun to lose ground as he entered the stretch. R. V. N. Gambrill's Parma had begun one of those amazing last minute rushes which had carried him to victory in lesser company, but it was to no avail today, as Norman Brown up on Iron Shot took the last fence, and then gave a clever exhibition of horsemanship to keep his mount going until he flashed across the wire a half a length to the good of it, despite a powerful bid from Brother Jones under Sidney O'Neill. *Corrigan appeared slightly capable of overtaking the leader until the last fifty yards when he faltered slightly and wound up third. Delhi Dan came on again near the finish, but was seven lengths behind *Corrigan. The fifth horse, Parma just got up to nose out Elkridge.

The Saratoga Steeplechase was an extremely interesting race, in that it furnished a preview of the more important fall steeplechase fixtures to come, notably the two and a half mile, \$7,500 Glendale at Aqueduct, and the three mile \$15,000 Grand National at Belmont.

As the season has gone forward, the field of candidates for top honors has narrowed down to about seven or eight, and of these Iron Shot appears to be the most dangerous at this time. In his last two races he has been sent to the post in blinkers and has turned in two very impressive efforts. In the Beverwyck at two miles he chalked up a second to Rouge Dragon, beaten half a length, but all the more remarkable when one considers his poor fencing on that occasion. In today's race, while he jumped much better, there is still room for improvement, and no small credit is due to Morris Dixon, his trainer, in handling a rather difficult horse. Probably due to top the

Continued on Page Seventeen

Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page Five

filly.

While Askmenow was stamping herself the champion three-year-old filly of the season at Chicago, simultaneously at New York, Bee Mac was stamping herself the champion two-year-old filly not only—but the best of her age, regardless of sex, that 1943 thus far has developed.

Last week in this department of The Chronicle her victory in the rich and historic Hopeful Stakes was foreshadowed; although, it was remarked, the traditions were against it.

However she made a jest of traditions by showing a very clean pair of heels to her nearest pursuers, By Jimminy and Boy Knight, they being locked in a hard fight five lengths behind her, whereas she was as complete as she was easy mistress of the situation.

Bee Mac, bred and owned by Col. E. R. Bradley, of famous Idle Hour Farm, but under lease to Miss Beatrice Maguire, of New York, would appear to be even more the pick of the two-year-old fillies of 1943 than Askmenow is of the three-year-olds.

In her last previous effort she won the coveted Spinaway Stakes in the same impressive fashion. She has thus far started 5 times, won 3, once each second and third. Her winnings are \$44,530, of which the Hopeful was worth \$33,300.

As noted last week, she is one of the first crop of foals got by War Admiral, the renowned son of Man o'War and the horse that Mr. Riddle has replaced his sire with since that horse was retired from stud service at his Faraway Farm this year. Her success will undoubtedly cause a great rush to breed to him in 1944.

Individually she looks much like the Admiral and has his same way of running; which was to make his competitors look outclassed on most occasions.

This Auctioneer

"This auctioneer Dr. Bond is something, he just don't quit, acts like he had a ten dollar win ticket in his boot on every horse, whether he is any account or not."

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Steeplechasing

Continued from Page Sixteen

handicap in the next weights, Iron Shot looms as the horse to beat, with a creditable showing on any kind of a track.

Rouge Dragon, trained by W. G. Jones, will undoubtedly be rated right behind Iron Shot in the weights, and has a record of five wins in eight starts this season, but his ability over the longer distances is still an uncertain quantity.

Probably the most formidable contenders for top honors are Carroll Bassett's *Corrigan, also trained by W. G. Jones, and H. E. Talbot's Brother Jones, trained by W. R. Miller. *Corrigan hasn't been to the races very often, but he has the habit of winning, and at a distance, and under high weight. In the Saratoga Steeplechase, John Harrison, his rider, rode what appeared to be a very confident race, hardly making what would be called a move at any time, and gave this column the impression that *Corrigan can do better.

Brother Jones, once known as a mudder, has been very consistent over any kind of a track this season, and he is known to like a distance. He just galloped home in the two and a half mile Meadow Brook this spring in the slop, and if it comes up mud on the day of the Grand National—enough said.

Elkridge, owned and trained by Kent Miller, has been to the races this season some seven times, but has not as yet shown anything like the form that made him top horse last year. His single victory was at the expense of Brookmeade Stable's Delhi Dan, and it wasn't particularly impressive.

Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark's Invader, trained by the very capable D. Byers, while an "in and outer", can't be overlooked. He can go a distance and when he feels like running, will take some beating.

Bayard Sharp's Knight's Quest, in the hands of W. Passmore, has shown a world of speed on several occasions, but in his one effort at two and a half miles, tired at the end after setting the pace.

What might be called the "dark horse" is R. K. Mellon's *Replica 2nd. Trained by the canny James E. Ryan, this Irish bred is undefeated in his last four starts, including a victory over both Iron Shot and Rouge Dragon at two miles. He is undoubtedly the most promising and the best fencer to come out this year. *Replica 2nd is an unknown factor at a distance, but has carried and won with high weight on any kind of track. He has yet to win an open stake, so has an advantage in the weights, being rated in the low forties.

Seven platers went to the post in Tuesday's steeplechase, the Carabiner, and it furnished excellent sport and a close finish, when R. Burns, aboard R. V. N. Gambrill's Tioga, drove through as the field straightened out for the last fence. His winning margin was only a length and a half, but he was drawing away at the end. The runner-up was William Post's *Pico Blanco 2nd, who finished half a length in front of Emmas Pet. *Himmel came in a distant fourth.

The field ran fairly closely bunched in this race, with Flat Lance making the pace for a few fences, and then Emmas Pet led for a while. Later *Pico Blanco 2nd got to the top, only to surrender the lead to the winner at the last fence. Two falls marked the running when Air Marshall fell at the eleventh jump, and

Flat Lance at the twelfth, but both were out of contention at the time.

On Thursday, nine went to the post in the Amur, a mile and a half test over hurdles, but only eight left the barrier when *Norge 2nd refused to break. Mrs. E. J. Madden, a newcomer to steeplechasing, saw her Sun Flame go out and set the early pace, closely followed by Robert Lehman's *Gulliver 2nd, Rokeby Stables' *Flying Friar and W. F. Dobbs' West Haddon. Rounding the far turn, *Flying Friar went into a slight lead, and as Sun Flame dropped back, there ensued a thrilling neck and neck duel all down the back side and into the stretch between the Rokeby color bearer and *Gulliver 2nd. These two drew out by three or four lengths over the others, and it wasn't until the last fifty yards that *Gulliver 2nd weakened and permitted *Flying Friar to go on and win by a little more than a length. In third position, three lengths behind the runner up, West Haddon came in a length to the good of Muffled Drums. The exceptionally fast pace over a fast hard track, lowered the previous record of 2:50 1-5 set by Mateson, by a fifth of a second.

It rained all morning and most of the afternoon on Friday, and this just seemed to suit Brookmeade Stable's Greek Flag. Carrying a mere 130 pounds, he just galloped home ten lengths in front of Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark's top-weighted Royal Archer, under 150 pounds. In third position, Mrs. E. du Pont Weir's *Nayr had no trouble in beating Flat Lance. *Rougemont, the only other starter found the going not to his liking and pulled up lame.

Another small field went to the post on Saturday in an allowance hurdle race, and it marked the defeat of the favorite, M. A. Cushman's Rouge Dragon. Prominent in the early running, the Cushman jumper, away from this phase of the sport since the spring of 1942, evidently would not extend himself and finished in fourth place. However, this did not detract from a spirited contest, which started at the drop of the flag, between Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark's *Boojum 2nd and Robert Lehman's *Gulliver 2nd. The latter went into the lead almost immediately, but *Boojum 2nd forced the pace every foot of the way, never being further away than half a length, and then drew clear by almost a length over the last hurdle, only to falter slightly at the end and just barely lasted to win by a head. Ridden by W. Owen in very capable fashion, this Irish-bred gelding from Embargo—Allison, completed the distance in 2:52 1-5 over a track that was far from fast. Mrs. J. B. Balding's Kennebunk placed third, three lengths behind *Gulliver 2nd, and in turn four lengths in front of Rouge Dragon. West Haddon the only other starter was never a factor.

Six cheap hurdles furnished excellent sport on Monday when James E. Ryan's *Mor-Luc came from behind to capture the event with something to spare. Miquelon, the runner up, and a rank outsider in the betting, at 30 to 1, ran an excellent race, and easily beat Muffled Drums, the favorite. Mrs. Arthur White's Forest Ranger placed fourth, after setting most of the pace. The winner survived a claim of four made by L. Newton, the rider of Miquelon.

Summaries SARATOGA

Wednesday, August 25

Saratoga Steeplechase Handicap, abt. 2 1/2 mi., 4 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,535; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: Miss Ella Widener's red ro. g. (6) by Chance Shot—imp. Per-

vencheres, by Maboul. Trainer: M. H. Dixon. Time: 4:47 1-5.

1. Iron Shot, 148, N. Brown.
2. Brother Jones, 146, S. O'Neill.
3. *Corrigan, 149, J. S. Harrison.

Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Brookmeade Stable's Delhi Dan, 142, D. Marzani; R. V. N. Gambrill's Parma, 136, R. Burns; K. Miller's Elkridge, 154, H. Cruz; Mrs. F. A. Clark's Invader, 148, T. Merriweather; Mrs. H. S. Horkheimer's Ossabaw, 138, J. Penrod. Won driving by 1/2; place driving by 1 1/2; show same by 7. 16 jumps. Scratched: *Picture Prince, Kennebunk, Uncle Seaweed, *Replica II.

Thursday, August 26

3 & up over hurdles, abt. 1 1/2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,800; net value to winner, \$1,175; 2nd: \$335; 3rd: \$180; 4th: \$90. Winner: Rokeby Stables' ch. g. (7) by Friar Wile—Flying Baby, by Flying Orb. Trainer: J. E. Ryan. Time: 2:50 (new track record).

1. *Flying Friar, 145, W. Owen.
2. *Gulliver II, 137, S. O'Neill.
3. West Haddon, 138, E. Jennings.

Nine started; also ran (order of finish): N. Clyman's Muffled Drums, 145, J. S. Harrison; Mrs. A. Letellier's Gala Reigh, 130, D. Marzani; W. S. Sprague's Fieldfare, 146, J. Penrod; Mrs. A. White's Forest Ranger, 145, H. Cruz; Mrs. E. Madden's Sun Flame, 130, M. Morlan; left at post: Mrs. A. Tobin's *Norge II, 130, J. Smiley. Won easily by 1 1/2; place driving by 3; show same by 1. 9 hurdles. Scratched: Susquehannock.

Friday, August 27

3 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., allow. Purse, \$1,800; net value to winner, \$1,195; 2nd: \$335; 3rd: \$190; 4th: \$80. Winner: Brookmeade Stable's ch. g. (4) by American Flag—Baggage Trail, by Baggage. Trainer: A. White. Time: 4:02.

1. Greek Flag, 132, D. Marzani.
2. Royal Archer, 150, W. Owen.
3. *Nayr, 141, M. Coakley.

Five started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. D. H. Sangster's Flat Lance, 148, S. O'Neill; J. Bosley, Jr.'s *Rougemont, 153, J. Penrod. Won easily by 10; place driving by 1; show same by 5. 12 jumps. No scratches.

Stakes Winners

Continued from Page Four

- 116, S. Brooks.
3. Apache, (Belair Stud), 132, J. Stout.

Seven started; also ran (order of finish): Howe Stable's Cassis, 120, T. Atkinson; Brandywine Stable's Pomplon, 110, C. Givens; P. R. Peroni's Air Current, 105, A. Pascoma; left at post: A. Hanger's Light Lady, 106, W. Mehrrens. Won easily by 8; place driving by 5; show same by 1 1/2. Scratched: Water Pearl, Doublerab, Kingfisher, Elre, Yarrow Maid.

AQUEDUCT

Monday, August 30

3 & up over hurdles, abt. 1 1/2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,800; net value to winner, \$1,195; 2nd: \$335; 3rd: \$180; 4th: \$90. Winner: Mrs. J. E. Ryan's ch. g. (7) by Luca—Lily of the Glen, by imp. Righ Mor. Trainer: J. E. Ryan. Time: 2:46 3-5.

1. Mor-Luc, 131, W. Owen.
2. Miquelon, 133, L. Newton.
3. Muffled Drums, 145, J. S. Harrison.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. A. White's Forest Ranger, 145, H. Cruz; W. S. Sprague's Fieldfare, 145, J. Penrod; Mrs. D. P. Barrett's Post Haste, 137, J. Smiley. Won easily by 1 1/2; place driving by 3; show same by 1. 9 hurdles. Scratched: Flying Friar.

FOR SALE

Three Top Welsh Ponies

These ponies have been hunted and have won in almost every Virginia show ring. They are absolutely sound and good children's mounts. Only reason for selling is that the owner has out-grown them. These ponies may be seen at the Warrenton Horse and Pony Show, September 6th. Apply BOX 13, Middleburg, Va. Telephone Middleburg 95-F-4.

Attention Eastern Feeders!

800 Native HEREFORD Feeder Calves

At Auction

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400 Steer Calves

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All Calves vaccinated for Blackleg and Shipping Fever. Officially graded by representative of State Division of Markets.

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Monday, November 1, 1943, 1:30 P. M.

EWING LIVESTOCK MARKET

EWING, LEE COUNTY, VA.

8 Bulls

60 HEAD

52 Females

Write for catalog

FRED REPERT, Auctioneer

R. C. CARTER, Secretary, Jonesville, Va.

Horseshoe Trail

Continued from Page Three

attractive parts of the trail; attractive in part because there were very few flies to bother us, as they had done at the beginning of the trip and were to continue to do throughout. We stopped at a place called Adams-town and bought two loaves of bread, apple butter, jelly, milk, some oranges, and cake and ice cream, which we ate just outside of town.

Our next stop was to be Denver, and our horses were to be stabled at the Denver Riding Academy, which was about three-quarters of a mile from the hostel. We were asked to be there at six, and were only two hours late. We ate our meals at a restaurant in Denver and slept in a one-room cabin which stood on the bank of a stream. Here we had four narrow double-decker beds and a single bed; these were almost comfortable except that one didn't dare move for fear the noise of the straw mattresses would wake the others. We liked the place so much that we decided to stay another day and take a bus into Ephrata and go swimming. By that time all of us had managed to get poison ivy in some place or other, and must have looked a sorry sight. For some hours, we were the town's main attraction; little children followed us through the streets. Everything went as planned, except that Betty left fifteen dollars on the bus, but recovered it through the efforts of Patsy duPont.

Our next stop was to be Quentin where we were to keep our horses at the Quentin Riding Club. That day the trail was rougher than before—all up and down and covered with loose rocks. The whole trip had been a succession of beautiful views and we thought the trail very well planned in that respect. We ate our lunch and after that began to go higher and higher, until at the very top we reached a fire tower with a sign saying, "Climb at your own Risk." We climbed, forgetting about the risk and saw the most breathtaking view of the country. We carved our names and addresses at the top and regretfully descended to continue our trip to the Riding Club. We arrived at five minute of eight and were met by Freddy Pinch. Our horses were put into beautiful roomy box stalls, and we hurried into the dining room, as it closed at eight o'clock.

It was decided to spend the next day at Quentin, and to van the horses home from there, as we were having a wonderful time at the Club and the money situation was getting tense. There they had only saddle horses, but there was a showing

Riding Stable Visit

Continued from Page Fifteen

By this time I had somehow swallowed three successive lumps in my throat. I felt much lower than a cad and I hunted vainly for some way that I could compensate her for her disappointment. Suddenly I thought of a way out. Without thinking about the consequences to my already thin pocketbook, I suggested a plan which had never crossed my mind before.

"You know my brother is going to be here this summer," I explained, "and my father wants to buy him some riding tickets as a present. Can I buy some now so that he can come over here to ride any time he wants?"

"Why certainly," she answered a little stunned. "I usually charge one dollar and a half for an hour's ride. Do you know how many hours your father wants to buy?"

Now I never was much of a bargainer and in this particular case I was more or less flustered. My reasoning process, I am afraid, was sorely distorted. I tried to figure out what would be a just ransom for a polo pony and instead of figuring on

and a wonderful outside course which we spent the afternoon jumping. We had a handy hunter class with Freddy as judge; each entrant depositing twenty-five cents, the sum total to be the winner's reward. Betty Baldwin won it on her pony. Despite the fact that our quarters were returned to us, she received three dollars which were not accounted for in our budget.

Some men, who heard we knew how to jump, rode their horses over for Freddy to see. He put Sonny on one of them bareback, and she soon had it jumping three-rail fences. The people of Quentin were very nice to us and one man took us to see his barn and collection of fancy harness. He also had a trick horse which belonged to his son. Freddy, having never seen him before, rode him mysteriously off to the woods and in a few minutes, returned and gave us a superb performance.

The vans came for us at about noon the next day, and I dragged out the camera I had been carrying around, and took some pictures. As I am no photographer, it will be doubtful if there will be any pictures to remind us of our trip. Horses, riders, packs, and traps got safely on the vans, and we arrived at about three o'clock at the Baldwin farm.

Dirty and bedraggled as we were, all of us had had a swell time and most of us had learned a great deal about our horses.

its present worth I wondered what my father had payed for it. I had five five-dollars bills in my pocket (withdrawn from the bank to pay my way home) and at this point I was willing to give up two. But then I remembered that Cecil Smith had swung a mallet from Azrac on Long Island so I mentally added another five to my conscience money.

"I think about fifteen would be right," I said, unfortunately having in mind the money and not the hours. She took down a pencil and pad to start figuring herself and soon came forth with the astounding announcement that my brother would be provided with fifteen hours of riding for twenty-two and a half dollars.

"Do you think he would want that much?" she asked innocently.

"Of course he would" I said defensively. "That isn't even one day of riding and moreover he could bring his friends along." I had no thought of revealing that my Father might be well satisfied with buying a total of ten hours' worth of tickets. But now that I had gotten started I went the whole hog. In fact I pulled out all five of my bills and gave them to her as an advance payment for seventeen hours of riding. I remember noting with satisfaction that I had gotten half an hour free.

That in brief was my first and last visit to Mrs. Hickelby's Riding Stable. I look back on the incident with great chagrin and nothing in the world will ever make me go back there. But the things that hurt me most were two incidents that happened shortly thereafter. After such an exhausting meeting; I had just enough strength left in me to tell the Colonel that he could have the horse after all. But, why oh why, did I have to forget to relay my change of plans to the stable boy. Before I realized it a telephone call came from Mrs. Hickelby. Azrac had been delivered to her stable.

I did not answer the phone, thank heavens. The message came to me

from some one who had no idea of its significance. This time I acted with unusual dexterity. I called up the Colonel and told him that Azrac was over at the Riding Stable and that if he did not get him quickly, the R. O. T. C. unit would have to pay some stabling and feeding bills. Then I took the night train for home on which luckily I had already made a reservation.

The final touch to this unfortunate chain of accidents was supplied about a month later. In one way I was very pleased but at the same time it rather galled me when I thought of the twenty-five dollars. It appears that the Colonel did call for Azrac but for some unaccountable reason returned him to the Riding Stable within the month. Perhaps he was ordered overseas or more likely Azrac did a polo stop underneath his daughter. But, anyway Mrs. Hickelby wrote that the horse had been delivered to her for the second time, and what was she to do with it. I wrote her that I was glad Azrac had finally found a home and let it go at that.

It should be easy to see why riding stables stir up such unpleasant memories. I can hear a host of friends laughing at me should they ever find out the true facts. But until that unfortunate day arrives, I shall content myself by refusing to give anything away. The last time I gave a horse away it cost me twenty-five dollars.

Hosiery Repairing Glove Repairing Glove Cleaning Re-weaving In-weaving

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The Real Estate and Insurance Directory

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D. H. LEES & CO., INC.
Real Estate and
Insurance
Complete Listings,
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Warrenton, Tel: 810

Armfield & Harrison
GENERAL INSURANCE
Phone 809 — Leesburg, Va
HOWARD M. ARMFIELD
B. POWELL HARRISON, JR.

Banking Directory

THE FAUQUIER NATIONAL BANK

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$375,000.00
Warrenton, Va. Telephones 83 and 84
Branch at The Plains Telephone Plains 88

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SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NAME.....

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The Sporting Calendar

For information of all our readers, please register your events.

Racing

JUNE

11-Sept. 6-Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc. & Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., at Homewood, Ill. 67 days.

STAKES

WASHINGTON PARK FUTURITY, 6 f., 2-yr-olds, Sat., Sept. 4 \$20,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sept. 6 \$50,000 Added

JULY

1-Sept. 11-Garden State Racing Ass'n., Camden, N. J. No racing Mondays, Sept. 6 excepted. 50 days.
PRINCETON 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Sept. 4 \$5,000 Added
WALT WHITMAN STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr-olds, Mon. Sept. 6 \$5,000 Added
VINELAND 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Sept. 11 \$10,000 Added

AUGUST

1-Sept. 6-Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Homewood, Ill. 31 days.
1-Sept. 6-Dade Park Jockey Club, Inc., Henderson, Ky. 26 days.
1-Sept. 25-Narragansett Racing Association, Inc., Pawtucket, R. I. 42 days.
1-Sept. 6-Stamford Park, Belleville Driving & Athletic Ass'n., Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ont., Canada. 14 days.
2-Oct. 9-Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 32 days.
2-Sept. 18-Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.
WOODMERE CLAIMING STAKES, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Sept. 4 \$5,000 Added
BABYLON 'CAP, 6 f., 2-yr-olds, Sat., Sept. 4 \$5,000 Added
AQUEDUCT 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Mon., Sept. 6 \$10,000 Added
EDGEMERE 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Sept. 11 \$15,000 Added
COWDIN, 6 1/2 f., 2-yr-olds, Wed., Sept. 15 \$15,000 Added
STONY BROOK CLAIMING STAKES, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Sept. 18 \$5,000 Added
RELDAME 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Sept. 18 \$25,000 Added

SEPTEMBER

LABOR DAY STAKES, 1 1/4 mi., all ages, Sun., Sept. 5 \$2,500 Added
CALIENTE JUVENILE STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr-olds, Sun., Sept. 12 \$2,000 Added
1-Oct. 16-Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Assn., Cicero, Ill. 39 days.
2-Oct. 9-Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
FALL HIGHWEIGHT 'CAP, 6 f., all ages, Widener Course, Mon., Sept. 20 \$7,500 Added
JEROME 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr-olds, Tues., Sept. 21 \$7,500 Added
MANHATTAN 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 and up, Sat., Sept. 25 \$10,000 Added
MATRON STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Widener course, Sat., Sept. 25 \$7,500 Added
LAWRENCE REALIZATION, 1 mi., 5 f., 3-yr-olds, Tues., Sept. 28 \$10,000 Added
VOSBURGH 'CAP, 7 f., all ages, Thurs., Sept. 30 \$7,500 Added
THE FUTURITY, 6 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Widener Course, Sat., Oct. 2 \$25,000 Added
JOCKEY CLUB GOLD CUP, 3 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Oct. 2 \$25,000 Added
LADIES' 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, fillies and mares, Tues., Oct. 5 \$15,000 Added
CHAMPAGNE STAKES, 1 mi., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Oct. 9 \$10,000 Added
NEW YORK 'CAP, 2 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Oct. 9 \$25,000 Added

2-Oct. 2-Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
11-18-Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

OCTOBER

10-35 days-Bay Meadows, San Mateo, Calif.
1-12-Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
11-25-Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 15 days.
11-25-Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn., of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
11-25-Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.
11-Nov. 3-Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

NOVEMBER

Racing in Mexico City will start in November and run to March. Dates will be published.

DECEMBER

10-Jan. 6-Gables Racing Ass'n., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla.

JANUARY

10-March 7-Mialeah Park, Fla.

MARCH

10-April 13-Gables Racing Ass'n., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla.

Steeplechasing

AUGUST

2-Sept. 18-Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.
THE UNITED HUNTS (Series 1) 'chase 'cap, 2 mi., Sat., Sept. 4 \$2,000 added
THE ERNE 2ND (opt. cl.), Hurdles, 2 1/2 mi., Mon., Sept. 6 \$1,500
THE JOYFUL (opt. cl.) 'chase, mdns., abt.

2 mi., Tues., Sept. 7 \$1,500
(Substitute to be used if necessary)
BUSHWICK HURDLE 'CAP, abt. 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Sept. 8 \$3,500 Added
THE AUTUMN BELLS (cl.) 'chase, abt. 2 mi., Thurs., Sept. 9 \$1,500
THE DEVILKIN (cl.), hurdles, abt. 1 1/2 mi., Fri., Sept. 10 \$1,500
THE UNITED HUNTS (Series 2), 'chase 'cap, abt. 2 1/4 mi., Sat., Sept. 11 \$2,000 Added
GLENDALE 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 2 1/2 mi., 4 & up, Wed., Sept. 15 \$7,500 Added

SEPTEMBER

20-Oct. 9-Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Ass'n., Long Island, N. Y.
BROAD HOLLOW 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 3 mi., Wed., Sept. 22 \$3,000 Added
BROOK 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 2 1/2 mi., Wed., Sept. 22 \$5,000 Added
GRAND NATIONAL 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 3 mi., Wed., Oct. 6 \$15,000 Added

OCTOBER

9-Nov. 13-At Pimlico Race Track, Consolidated from Bowie, Havre de Grace, Laurel and Pimlico.

Horse Shows

SEPTEMBER

4-Chestnut Ridge Hunt Horse Show, Lazy Hour Ranch, Dunbar, Pa.
4-5-6-Victory Horse Show Ass'n. At Riviera Country Club, Pacific Palisades, Calif.
6-Combined shows, The Warrenton Horse Show and the Warrenton Pony Show, Warrenton, Va.
6-St. Margaret's Church, Annapolis, Maryland.
6-Johnson City Horse Show, Johnson City, Tenn.
6-Altoona, Pa.
6-St. Margaret's Church, Annapolis, Md.
10-11-First Annual Maryland Hunter Show, Pimlico, Md.
11-Chagrin Valley 34th Annual Amateur Horse Show, Gates Mills, Ohio.
11-12-Annual Adult and Junior Horse Show, At Riviera Country Club, Pacific Palisades, Calif.
12-Helping Hand Horse Show, Piping Rock Show Grounds, Locust Valley, L. I.
12-Vallejo Horsemen's Association First Annual Horse Show, at Vallejo Recreation Centre.
12-Ginger Creek Horse Show, Mohlman and Caulfield Farms, 31st and Spring Road, Hinsdale, Ill.
12-Brookville, L. I., N. Y.
16-18-Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y.
18-Annual Keswick Hunt Club Horse Show, Charlottesville, Va.
19-La Jolla Bridle Paths Ass'n., La Jolla, Calif.
24-25-Genesee Valley Breeders' Association Show, Avon, N. Y.
26-Kiwanis of Pikeville, Maryland.

OCTOBER

2-3-A. W. V. S. Horse Show, at Santa Maria, California.
2-3-Hagerstown Elks Club, Hagerstown, Md.
8-10-West Orange, N. J.

NOVEMBER

3-10 or 6-National Horse Show, New York. (Tentative).

Yearling Sales

SEPTEMBER

MEADOW BROOK

21-22-Sale of yearlings at Meadow Brook, L. I.
The following will sell, definite days to be recorded later.

Nydris Stud.
Morven Stud.
Mrs. Geo. L. Harrison.
W. H. LaBoyteaux.
Sagamore Farm.
W. H. Lipscomb.
Rockridge Farms.
Great Run Stud.
Mrs. Colin MacLeod.
North Wales Stud.
J. M. Roebeling.
Mrs. A. Schuttlinger.
Mrs. Geo. P. Greenhalgh.
H. B. Phipps.
Montpelier.
Dr. L. M. Allen.
Lieut. A. A. Baldwin.
Coldstream Stud.
Pine Brook Farm.
J. C. Phipps.

'Round The Ring

Continued from Page Nine

pains should be taken that any yearling sold by a breeder after purchase, should fall into hands that will adequately develop that youngster to the best advantage to run against other youngsters of the same age—their best publicity is in breeding winners, after all.

Another observer said that a great portion of the money invested down in Lexington was by men who really

Sleigh Time Coming

The time isn't far off when sleighs will be in demand and all the time nowadays various kinds of carts are being used to good advantage by those who will put useful cobs and horses in the shafts.

With a good deal of foresight Mrs. Carroll B. Hills of Ipswich, Mass., took advantage of the coming demand and started up with buying up old vehicles of all sorts. Before that time she was one of the really wellknown owners of a large kennel of show dogs.

The Chronicle is making a note of this, as there are many sleighs and other vehicles lying unused round the farms of the country and it may be that others might find it profitable to follow Mrs. Hill's lead. In some other part of the country.

did not know about bloodlines—but bought because of what they deemed to be popular beliefs of the men in the business—then went ahead and outbid the other fellows. These men who really knew and wanted to buy, failed to get in on the purchasing therefore. They will be at Meadow Brook—while the offerings are not as many on Long Island—there will be yearlings that will come up to the standard of the veriest critic—it is hoped that they may fall into good hands.

If every man, woman and child in the United States lays aside \$100 the aggregate will be about \$13,000,000,000 or the amount the Treasury must raise in its Second War Loan.



NOW IS THE TIME TO PREPARE—

Whether it be with horses or any other stock that is raised on farms, now is the time to prepare for the days when the world has to be restocked.

While the need for replacements in the breeding herds will be dire, yet they will not be filled with inferior stock.

The nations that come to us to buy will do so with their eyes very wide open, for they will not be overly blessed with the wherewithall to buy, hence they will have to use the utmost discrimination in their purchases.

Those who have stallions to stand during the 1944 season must present them at an early date, so that those who have mares may weigh the matings to best advantage.

The Chronicle will be glad to work out a series of presentations with stallion owners whenever they wish. Direct the correspondence to Berryville, Va.

Hennepin

Continued from Page One

(Saddle Seat) 2nd was Miss Ann Wurtelle (Hunt Seat) and 3rd Miss Deborah Tighe (Hunt Seat) 4th place went to Jack Weston, Jr. (Saddle Seat).

The Hunter Colt class was a walk over for Mrs. A. D. Lindley's lovely Gold Rush. Becky Broomhill and Twilight owned by the Enos family placed in that order.

Moving Picture owned by Locust Hills Farm and Simba owned by Mrs. Resor were 1st and 2nd in two classes in a row. The working hunters were given a different course, over the same jumps; taking the jumps backwards seemed to upset a few of the star performers, but Simba still remained ready, willing, and able. Dublin Venture followed and Bonnie May 3rd. The championship event was run over the same four jumps but still another way or taking them; this time they were asked to repeat jumps 2 and 4. The results were Bonnie May, Moving Picture, Dublin Venture, and Simba.

Judge: Mrs. G. M. Carter, Jr.
Summaries Next Week

Milwaukee

Continued from Page One

performance of the entries this year was up to former years wouldn't be fair as a great many of the big and fine stables have gone out of training and aren't to be seen at the shows since war began. But the quality was top-drawer both in the hunter and jumper and the saddle horse classes. In the championship hunter stake class on Thursday evening, the last night of the show, I saw ten of the finest hunters it has been my pleasure to see and they performed almost perfectly, to a horse, over the big Olympic Course. There were ticks, of course, but no refusals and none of that ragged fencing that seems to creep into many shows. The winner of the hunter championship was Master Johnny b. g., 16.1, age 10 owned by Mrs. A. C. Thompson of Maywood, Illinois. He was a surprise win as he had finished fourth in the lightweight hunter class on Wednesday night for his first ribbon; while Just So br. m., 16 age 10 had collected blues in the Ladies' Hunter and the Lightweight for owner W. J. Tarrant of Norwood Park, Illinois. But Master Johnny had a perfect performance in the conformation and he went on to win in spite of his ordinary performances

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The Chronicle welcomes the following as new subscribers for the week beginning August 30th, 1943:—

John Cornell, Massachusetts.
Miss Amy Hitchcock, Virginia.
Pvt. W. Nall, California.
John J. Weston, Minnesota.
J. Guy Enos, Minnesota.
Pvt. Philip Burleigh, California.
Harry Marby, Kansas.
Miss Elizabeth McVitty, New York.
E. R. Scaponi, Washington, D. C.

in earlier classes.

Mrs. A. C. Thompson also won the Middle and Heavyweight event on Monday night with The Count, b. g., 16.1 age 7. This big, good looking gelding turned in a faultless performance and had lots of conformation to win this class.

In the jumper division it was again Mrs. A. C. Thompson's horses that stood out with a win on opening night in the jumper-fault and out class with Bruce br. g., aged; on Tuesday evening with Bruce again in the Open Jumper event; and on Wednesday night with Grey Wolf g. g. age 8 winning the jumper championship stake. Besides ribbons galore Mrs. A. C. Thompson won the neat and tidy sum of \$350 at this show.

Another popular winner of first money in two classes was Frank Cox of nearby Delafield, who now maintains and hunts the old Oconomowoc Hounds as an Open Hunt. Frank Cox, born in England, has been in the horse business all of his life with probably the last twenty of them in Milwaukee and the adjacent Oconomowoc country. Not only is he a credit to the horse business but he has been sending his hunters and jumpers to the show for years and this time he seems to have two good six year old ones in Commando b. g. 16.2 and Iron Duke g. g. 16.1. Commando opened the State Fair Show in the first class, the Wisconsin State Hunter Event, with a brilliant win with Miss Patrick. Ferned up. Commando also placed second in the Middle and Heavyweight and the Triple Bar Jumper Class while Iron Duke won the Triple Bar Jumper Class on Monday night with Pat Dixon aboard, took a red in the lightweight hunter event and a well earned third in the Hunter Championship stake.

The judges were Hunters and Jumpers, Harry Gorham of Morris, Illinois and Prof. E. A. Trowbridge of Columbia, Mo. Both did an excellent job but Prof. Trowbridge seemed to take entirely too much time in judging his classes and loses the tempo of the show itself.

I was sorry that Shamrock's Precaution ch. g., 15.3 age 9 owned and ridden by Miss Mary Evert of the Milwaukee Hunt Club didn't go big in any of his classes as this horse has excellent conformation and can really jump when he is on.

Although I have stressed only the hunter and jumper events in this show for The Chronicle, it is only fair to mention that there was a great list of classes for 3 and 5 gaited saddle horses, Children's Horsemanship classes, hackney single and tandem events, breeding classes and Shetland and mixed breed pony pairs. This last mentioned class was a very popular one with five pairs of ponies out in their little four wheel bikes and with their young drivers at the whip. The crowd gave them a big hand.

And now in closing let me tell you my funny experience. I was sitting in a box one night alongside a big countryman with a long cigar and for want of conversation I asked him which classes he liked better, the hunters or the saddle horses. He meditated a few moments and then allowed as he preferred the saddle horses—particularly the three, four, and the five gaited classes. I asked him for no further particulars.

Fairfield County Show

The original plan was to hold the 20th Annual Show of the Fairfield County, back in June, this had to be postponed. However the Horseshow Committee worked on the thought and gradually evolved a show that met with general appeal and must prove successful in its execution. The show will be patterned on the original show, but be in a condensed form. The features will be the Bedford Challenge Cup, Corinthian Hunters and the Marshall Hall Memorial Challenge Trophy Sweepstakes. It will be for the benefit of the American Field Service Overseas Volunteer Ambulance Units. Entries close Sept. 4.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Fall is coming, there will be many readjustments to make before hunting season and fall farming. Your sales or wants can be satisfied through this column.

PASTURE—I have 120 acres of splendid pasture, with a large creek running through it. Shade, shelter and abundant blue grass. Taking cattle or horses. Box EF, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

FOR SALE—Two high class hunter type ponies. Golden chestnuts, 13.2 hands; 4 and 5 yrs. old. Extra good manners, ride and drive, 100% sound. David Starritt, Bobwhite Farm, Radnor, Pa. Phone Wayne 0984. 8-20 3t ch.

FOR SALE—Several sound, thoroughly made, well-mannered personal hunters. Mrs. A. P. Hinckley, Orlean, Virginia. 8-20 3t ch

FOR SALE—Pure Bred Berkshires. Fine breeding stock in excellent condition. Young boars ready for service. Yearling sows bred for late September and October farrow. Rockywold Farm, Hampstead, Md. 1t-pd

FOR SALE—Registered Hackney bay gelding pony, 12.3 hands. Quiet to drive. Used last winter on long traces hitched to bobsled. \$200. Glenhill Farm, 114 West 7th St., Erie, Pa. 9-3-6t-c

Navy Cadet wants to sell Crediton, halfbred by Sir Coat, 16.3, brown, 8 years old, consistent 4 ft. jumper, also high-schooled. Won \$1,000 stake at Minnesota State Fair last year and Middle and Heavyweight class at St. Louis. Paul Dobson, Brown and Bigelow, St. Paul, Minnesota. 9-3-2t-c

FOR SALE—Hunting pony, chestnut, 8 years old, hunted and shown past 4 years. Black heavyweight hunter, 4 years old, 17 hands. Can jump anything, with lots of manners and quality. Both of these are thoroughly broken to harness. 2 brake carts; 2 pony carts; Brewster four-in-hand brake and large dogcart. Mrs. Norris Barratt, Valley Farm, Roxborough, Pa. 1t-c

FOR SALE—Meadow Brook cart, in good condition, newly painted dark blue, yellow wheels and lining, extra set new rubber tires. Slightly used black leather, brass mounted, driving harness, breast-strap and Liverpool bit. Light holly driving whip. Whole outfit \$150. Write Mrs. Morgan Parker, Katonah, N. Y. 1t-c

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WINCHESTER, VA.
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WANTED—White man, draft empty, to handle small stable and hunters. Attractive cottage and living quarters. Near Monks, Md. Box B, The Chronicle, Middleburg, Va. 8-27-43

WANTED—Big, sound, proud-gaited horse, with white tail and mane and dark-colored body. Must be thoroughly broken to ride and drive. Reply with picture to J. Avery, Pleasant St., Canton, Mass. 8-27 3t

WANTED—Maid for general housework in Alexandria; cooking; sewing. Must have health card. References. \$50 per month. Write Mrs. Robert J. Coar, 3213 Old Dominion Blvd., Alexandria, Va.

DE-BREN STABLES—Hunters, race horses, roughed winter and summer. 150 acres farm with pasture, shelter and stream. Box stalls for barn fed horses, with paddock exercise. Fulmor Miller, Doylestown, Bucks City, Penna. Phone Doylestown 7628.

WANTED—Groom, young, white colored, to take complete care of and exercise three Thoroughbred hunters, and usual maintenance work. Experience necessary. Salary \$75.00 per month with modern house and cow, and place for garden and chickens. Excellent school close. Write Lowry Watkins, Prospect, Ky. 9-3-43

WANTED—Ladies Hunter, not under 16 hands. Top conformation, preferably a young horse with showing experience or possibilities of blue ribbon show hunter. Oliver W. Morton Jr., 2116 Randolph Street, St. Paul, Minn. 9-3-43

FOR SALE—3 yearlings: filly by *Happy Argo—My Old Rose, by *Sun Briar, colt by *Bell Toll—Ilika Rose, by Leonardo II and colt by *Bell Toll—Silvana Rose, by Leonardo II. Also 2-year-old filly by Dress Parade—Portrayed by The Porter. Ravensworth Farm, Burke, Va. Glenn Hull, Manager. Tel. Alexandria 0655. 1t-c

WANTED—Stud Groom for Hunters, over 45 years of age, good salary. Reply Box "T", Middleburg, Va. 9-3-43

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